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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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Summer and Winter.

In the mellow month of June
When the tawny thrushes sing,
And the yellow cowslips spring
From the meadows by the brooks,
When in dusky forest nooks,
Elfin huntsmen wind the horn
And the clover-scented morn
Ripens into cloudless noon—
Then I love to lie alone
In the grass on some cool hill,
While the meadow-larks all shrill
'Life is music.' Care and pain
Fare but ill in Summer's reign.

When the hills are wrapped in sheets,
When the snow whirls on the leas,
And the icy-fingered trees
Sparkle in the moon's cold light,
When the clouds in the long night
Weave a pall for the dead year,
And the keen wind hurls its spear
Right at every one it meets—
Then my heart is never sad,
For I think of breezy spring,
And the joys that it will bring—
Of the robins on the lawns
Piping in the dewy dawns.
—Scribner for June.

THE POULTRY SHOW.

They were two forlorn chickens that had landed at the foot of the garden, where the river ran, fast wedged in a cake of ice, with hardly any feathers, and with both feet frozen. Marcia took them in and wrapped their poor claws in oil and wool, and fed them in a basket, and gave them the air on fine days by walking abroad with the basket on her arm, till, as she went by, the neighbors were wont to speak of her as the poultry show.

But Marcia was sublimely indifferent to neighbors, considering that they existed only for the purpose of 'borrowing,' and being much more fond of dumb animals than of humanity, going about half the time followed by her pets—a bird in her hair, a parrot on her finger, cats purring round her feet, and dogs bounding in her path. She heartily agreed with somebody who says a dog is a perpetual baby in the house, never growing up, and never telling tales. Of course her brothers and her superior elder sisters, and all her cousins and their confidential friends, thought Marcia's last fancy was the worst of all. 'Those ridiculous chickens!' was becoming a family watch-word. But their condition on that cake of ice, as they floated farther and farther away from the barnyard that was home, had rather touched poor Marcia's heart, and she would have given them her own breakfast, and have gone without every day herself, rather than not have fed them. Although the means at home were limited, still they were not so much so that the chickens needed to go unfed, but the fact of Marcia's temper getting fired early in affair, although she said nothing, determined her to make those chickens pay for what they had; and when, one day, she brought in a dozen great pearly eggs and laid them in triumph on her mother's lap, she felt that she had said a great deal.

But, those eggs bestowed, she allowed her mother no more. Great ideas had entered her head. She came home one day from a long walk with a black Spanish hen in her arms, for which she had contracted a debt to be paid in her Houdin eggs. When, some six weeks afterward, a dozen curious little gallinacious specimens were running about the yard, Marcia watched them with intense curiosity, and for weeks, if not months, to come, seemed to be holding her breath. Not an egg of her Houdin hens, however, did she allow to be taken for pudding or cake; one basketful of them went to buying a pair of young brown Leghorns, another basketful was found to have purchasingpower equal to securing a pair of white bantams, and then the Houdin hen, whose inclinations had been seriously tampered with, insisted upon raising a family of her own. But Marcia felt very well equipped, and she added only some patience to her stock in trade just then. At four months old her brown Leghorn pullet laid an egg, and on that same day she brought one of her twelve chickens into the house in a rapture—it was a black chicken with a huge white top-knot.

'My fortune's made!' said Marcia. 'There are no fowl like these in all this part of the country. It's a black Poland—I read about them in a library book.'

'I declare, Marcia,' moaned her mother, 'I believe you're insane about those miserable birds. You have no time or thought for anything else. And here is all your music going to waste.'

'How many years have I been taking lessons, mamma?'

'How many years? Ever since you were born, I was going to say.'

'And I can't play a page without my notes, nor then so that the composer wouldn't run away if he heard me. So what is the use? Now I have found just what I'm fit for. If I only had some sort of carpenter's skill'—

'Well, I should like to know what you want that for in taking care of hens,' said Bessie.

'I should think it would be of about as much use as embroidery,' said Emily.

'Marcia always was so impracticable!' sighed her mother.

'What is it you want to do, Marcia?' asked Philip—Tom's classmate, who spent half his time at the place.

'Just to make boxes and roosts and hutches for my hens, so as to keep them wholesome and happy, you know.'

'Wholesome and happy!' said her mother.

'Why, yes, mamma,' said Bessie, 'should think there was really sense in that, if there is any sense in having the things at all. If their water is clean, they'll drink more, and if everything is to their hen-mind, of course they'll lay more.'

'What absurdity, Bess!'

'No, indeed, mamma,' exclaimed Marcia, impetuously. 'You don't know how human they are. You see the lords and masters fighting for supremacy; see the hens all picking on the one that has an infirmity; see the old-maid aunts'—

'The what?'

'Really, now, you remember those two common sitting hens I bought to hatch out some of the top-knot eggs? And one brought out a brood and the other lost all hers? Well, the one that lost all hers tries with all her might to be mother to the other hen's chickens. She scratches for them and clucks to them all day long, gives them the morsel instead of taking it herself, will get them under her wings when the real mother isn't looking, and the real mother doesn't seem to care at all; and at night, evidently feeling dreadfully because they will go under their mother's wings then in the barrel instead of under hers outside, she gets on the top of the barrel instead of going to roost with the other hens. Now isn't that just like an old-maid aunt and the idle indifferent mamma who lies on the sofa and reads novels, and lets her sister take care of the babies.'

'I never heard such talk, Marcia, nor saw a person with such low tastes. I can't conceive where you got them,' cried her mother.

'Why, mamma,' said Bess, 'if the Lord could make chickens, I should think Marcia might watch them.'

'It's first-rate,' said Phil. 'What else do they do, March?'

'Everything that human beings do. They are jealous of each other, like Mormon wives. Those that are not favorites sometimes go to roost in the middle of the afternoon, so as to secure the place they want next their husband; and he goes picking round with his favorite till bed time, then flies up and knocks the others out of the way to make room for her. What do you think of that?'

'Oh, pshaw!'

'It's true. And I'll tell you something more. He thinks he knows how to lay an egg better than the hen does. And if there's a hen that's dilatory, he makes a nest for her, and gets into it, and gets out of it, and coaxes her, and literally tries to show her how. Isn't that human? Those husbands that know everything— Oh, it's as good as a play!'

'I should think so.'

'And then the first crowing of a little young rooster, and the strutting afterward—it's so exactly like the first long coat of a boy, and the strutting after that'—

'Marcia, I am ashamed of you,' said her mother. 'I must beg to hear no more such conversation.'

"Now, Mrs. Thurston,' said Phil, 'I'm sure I saw you laughing. And as for me, I'm going to make those boxes with March. I'm just as good a carpenter as Noah.'

And so Phil went down the garden with Marcia, and there were days upon days of hammering and sawing and fitting; and Tom was going about full of mischief, and Emily had her sewing under the apple-trees near by, and Bessie came down to bring a freshly baked tart or some hot gingerbread.

'And I'm sure it's just like picnicking,' said Marcia. 'You ought to be obliged to me for making such a pleasant occasion. And I'm awfully sorry that we're almost through.' And as she uttered the last sentence, Philip happening to glance down at her in that moment from the ladder where he was standing, her face suddenly flamed up as if a torch had been held before it, and she turned and hid its color over a box of old nails that she and Tom—an age ago that seemed now—had taken at school in exchange for pins, meaning to sell them to a junk-man, but diverted from their purpose by one of Mrs. Thurston's methods of persuasion.

But as soon as Marcia could slip away from all that merry racket she flew down to the foot of the orchard, and cast herself into the deep grass there in a shadow, and cried to break her heart. That one glance in Philip's face, that swift instant, had served to turn the whole earth on a pivot to another issue of life. It had, indeed, held up a torch before her, it had showed her that of which she was unconscious before, and now she knew she loved Philip Masters, and she knew that he loved Bessie, and the world was one dead blank.

The hens were not fed that night, and nobody carried the eggs in; it was only when the moon set that, her skirts dripping with dew, Marcia stole in herself, with her dogs, and crept away to bed,

It was a long fight that Marcia had with her heart on that September night. She rose early in the morning, and gave the hens into Bridget's charge, looked into her mother's room, and told her she was going to see Aunt Brown, and as that good lady, now that she could no longer whip her children, generally allowed them their way, no objection was made; and Marcia found herself, after a couple of hours, in the arms of her old counselor and friend, to whom, albeit, she never breathed a word of her trouble. A day of Aunt Brown, Marcia used to say, set her up in virtue for half a year, and now she took seven of them. 'Seven days' counsel with an old angel ought to make an angel of me. But nothing will ever do that.'

Yet when she went home there was something different in Marcia's face from anything that had ever been there before; and if nobody paid enough heed to observe it, nevertheless the fact was true that the hoiden girl had vanished, and a grave and active woman had taken her place—a woman who never allowed herself to be still long enough to think. She was sure, she thought, she was glad that Bess was happy; but, for all that, she cried sadly about it. Yet after any of these secret crying spells she fought her battle with herself all the more furiously; and although it wrung her heart she would insist upon talking about Philip, and suffer Bessie to sing his praises on every occasion that offered, in fear and trembling all the while lest voice or face surrendered, and took all his small kindness as a matter of course.

The winter wore away at last, and Marcia might have felt her trouble in their behalf, her self denial, and the money, or rather the eggs, that she had spent, all repaid in the glossy looks of her hens, with their red combs and their nests full of eggs. Those who are in search of anything can always find it, and she had secured, in one way or another, eggs of many of the choicest breeds, the hatchings had all turned out well, and the result was a great flock of some of the finest-looking birds in the country, among which a troop of black Polanders went about shaking their full white crests, and hardly able to see out of their eyes. 'I'm sure they are fine,' said Marcia. 'And as I'm never going to marry, and shall have to earn my living in some way, I'll earn it this way.' And she announced that she was going to contribute to the poultry show in the city, and waited for some opposition.

But they had done with opposing Marcia, in the matter of hens, in that house. 'They treat me with the silent contempt I deserve,' she said, lightly. But she bribed Tom to help her manufacture a set of coops, bribed him with a promise that Bessie should make him a box of cookies to take away with him; for he had begun his study of medicine, while Phil, who thought the learned professions already full, was looking in vain for something to do in which to start himself in life. 'Poor fellow!' thought Marcia over and over again, 'if he only *could* get something to do, then the engagement could be announced, and by-and-by they could be married.' It seemed as though she herself would be easier when it was all over. But there was no prospect of it; Phil's outlook was dark enough at present. She meant to ask him, at some favorable time, why he didn't go out to Colorado, and, after he had made a home there, send for Bessie. She fancied that, after all, the best thing for her would be not to be obliged to witness their happiness at last.

But when Marcia had emptied the better part of her hennery into the great poultry show, she felt it necessary to go and look after her interests there, and she sold enough of the common stock left at home to pay the expenses of herself and Bessie in the city. Her mother burst into tears with the thought of the vulgar pursuits of her daughters.

It was a fine thing, that show, as Marcia said, trusting Bessie could make out what she said in the riot of the chanticleers, each rivaling his unseen opponent. Marcia felt all the glory of a connoisseur and the wealth of a producer, as she moved through the place, and recognized her own, and listened to the clarion calls about her.

She found a seat for Bessie at last, and then went to see the secretary. 'Phil will be sure to be here,' she said to herself, 'so long as he knew Bess was coming. He'll find her, and keep her from being lonely.' As she came back with a radiant face after a half hour's interview, she saw that her prophecy was fulfilled—Phil was there sitting by Bessie, their heads close together, their backs toward her. Meaning to be as merry as she could, she started to put her face close down between theirs in order to tell her news, and so it came about that she heard Phil saying, 'Ah, if I only had some sort of business, so that I could speak without disgracing myself!'

'Speak anyway, Phil,' answered Bessie, putting Marcia in mind of Priscilla and John Alden, in spite of herself.

Then the little hen-woman drew back, and waited half a minute before she touched them on the shoulders. 'Come with me Phil,' she said; and she led him down the lower corner of the hall, where, the peacocks having rested from their screaming, is was a trifle less noisy than anywhere else. 'I heard what you said, Phil,' she contrived to say directly, 'and I have a proposition to make to you. See here'—as he turned to her with a stare of utter amazement in his handsome eyes. 'Look at this list of premiums—I've taken twenty. And every one of my birds is sold; some at ten and some at fifteen dollars a pair, just as the secretary chose. What do you think of that for wealth?' she cried, gayly. 'My receipts and my orders from this poultry show will be only a little less than one thousand dollars. Now, Phil—you're listening?—if you don't feel ashamed of it (and I'm sure you won't, if you really want to marry dear Bessie), I propose to sell out my hen business to you. You can double it; you're a man, and can do twice as well as I could; and you can have, anyway, in spite of accidents, a good income of fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars a year, with every body buying your rare breeds and coming after your choice eggs, you know. And you can pay me in the course of your life, and you can marry Bess to-morrow.'

Then there was silence a moment, while she looked at the gorgeous illumination of the azure on the peacock's breast, and feared that Phil would hear her heart beating.

'Marcia,' said he presently, getting hold of her hand somehow, 'you are certainly the most ineffable little goose in this hall. What in the world do you suppose I want to marry Bess for? It's you I am in love with!'—*Bazar.*

A Book Agent Meets her Match.

A very prepossessing young lady, canvassing for a popular book, stepped into the office of a broker, and finding him apparently at leisure, asked him to look at her book. The gentleman informed her that it would only be a waste of time, as he could not purchase it.—'Oh, never mind that!' ejaculated the vivacious young woman; 'it won't cost anything to look at it, even if you don't buy. I should like to have you read some portions of it, and see what it is.'

The accommodating broker took the volume, and glancing at the title-page, commenced a perusal of the introduction. This finished, he began at the first chapter, and read carefully and leisurely along. It was about nine o'clock when he commenced, and an hour passed silently away, when the book agent began to show signs of nervousness, which were apparently unnoticed by the broker, for he never took his eyes from the volume, but read steadily on. Eleven o'clock came, and the lady began to walk smartly around the room, glancing occasionally out of the windows. At noon the broker was still reading, and the agent wore a decidedly troubled countenance. A few moments before one o'clock the broker laid the book down, leisurely donned his overcoat and hat, and remarked:—'That is a very good book. I am sorry I cannot read more of it, but I am obliged to go to dinner. If you call this afternoon, I will continue reading it.'

According to the estimates there has been, since 1870, an increase of wealth in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Texas, varying in amount from $1,000,000 in Mississippi to $39,000,000 in Arkansas and $65,000,000 in Texas.

A man has just been paid the bounty for 1,061 crow scalps in Dorchester, Md.

Latest Fashions.

Belts are much worn with all styles of costumes.

A new lace pin is a sheaf of wheat in dead gold.

Grenadines are extensively worn for mourning in Paris.

Iron frame grenadine is the only kind used in mourning.

Black lace mitts are the kind most in demand in New York.

Lisle thread hosiery to match the costume is quite the thing.

Flowers will be carelessly stuck in the left belt, as last summer.

Silk gloves are no cooler than Lisle thread, but some ladies prefer them.

Jet ornaments are very stylish, particularly the cut jet horseshoe and crescent.

For thin wraps fichus of black Spanish lace are shown, with Spanish lace frills and jet ornaments.

Simple home dresses can often be enlivened and made more becoming by a dainty lace frill at the neck and a contrasting knot of ribbon.

Blue and gray blouses also have tan-colored trimmings. This is one of the best designs for wash goods, because it is simple and can be easily laundried.

The festooned flounce used on pompadour foulards, on lawns, white muslins and grenadines, is cut crosswise, finished at the top and bottom with knife-plaited silk and caught up in four horizontal folds so as to form five curves.

Still simpler suits, all in one piece, are the box-plaited princesse blouses made with a yoke, from which hangs the remainder of the garment, forming three wide box plaits in front and three behind; a belt confines the back, but is not extended to the front.

Very neat, well fitting ulsters, with double or triple capes and collars, are being made in dark gray linen, in mohair and in summer silk for dusters and traveling purposes. The prettiest style is made with a sleeve that extends from the neck to the hem, and is much more ladylike than the old-fashioned, large-caped garment.

BUNTING SUITS.

Suits of bunting, trimmed with polka-dotted satin of contrasting color, are greatly in favor with young ladies and misses. They are made with basque and overskirt usually and plaited kilt. The overskirt has plaitings down the front and sides, if the skirt is not a kilt, and is trimmed with a box-plaited flounce that shows the satin between each plait. Blue or brown satin with polka dots is most used on tan, white and cream-colored buntings; the navy blue bunting has lost favor. There are neat suits of American bunting with satin trimmings for $25. Others of white bunting have the gay handkerchief plaids for trimming, especially in red and yellow, and bows of old gold and cardinal satin ribbon. The more expensive French buntings have a kilt skirt and a bouffant apron overskirt that is caught up very high on the sides by lengthwise shirring. Others have the apron of the bunting made like a scarf, with the selvedge across the bottom merely turned up and hemmed by blind stitches. Machine stitching is rather heavy for this light wool goods. Watered silk, shirred damasse silk for bosom drapery, belts and sashes, and much polka-dotted satin are used for trimming these soft, graceful fabrics.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Pennsylvania's Dunkers.

A writer who has been journeying through that portion of the Keystone State where a class of people known as Dunkers most abound, gives us an insight into some of their curious customs. He says that the Dunkers will not take an oath, and are not allowed to hold office; although where they comprise nearly all of the population of a settlement they perform agreeable duties like those of an overseer of the poor. One of the preachers naively suggested that the government did not miss the Dunkers from its council fires, as Americans have not all got similar compunctions against officeholding. They do not fight or engage in war. They do not sue or appeal to the courts for any sort of legal settlements that can be arranged by the church.

If one brother owes another and cannot pay, all the brethren sustain equal shares of the debt and wipe it out. If a brother does not pay, but can do so, first one, then three, then all the brethren labor with him, and if he is still stubborn they cast him out of the church. This seldom fails to bring the sinner to his senses. The same course is pursued when a Dunker offends in any other way; but such cases are very rare. If a brother fails or desires to start in business, all the brethren club together and set him on his feet. They do this three times. If he does not then succeed they consider him no longer worthy of help, and he has to look out for himself.

They are severe upon liars and dishonest persons, and profess to have hardly any in their ranks. Their condemnation falls upon outsiders, also, in this respect, and the tradesman who cheats one Dunker is shunned by all forever afterward. They are kind-hearted and hospitable, and are cheerfully obedient to the law that compels them to lodge and feed and clothe whoever calls on them for assistance.

Circulation of the Bible.

A careful estimate respecting the circulation of the Bible during the past century, places the total at the enormous number of nearly 150,000,000 copies. The British and Foreign society is in advance of any other institution of the kind as regards the number of copies issued. It was founded in 1804, and has circulated upward of 82,000,000 copies. The American society, founded thirteen years later, has caused a circulation of 35,000,000. These two organizations are far in advance of all others. Next in respect of copies circulated are the German societies, which together have issued 8,500,000. Then comes the National Society of Scotland with nearly 4,768,000, then the Hibernian with 4,189,000, the Swiss with nearly 2,000,000, and the French with 1,600,000.—The National Society of Scotland has circulated its 4,768,000 copies since 1861, the year in which it was founded.

The Author of "John Halifax."

She was obliged to write for her daily bread, and, that she might forget how miserable she was, she wrote a great deal. Of course, with all this practice and with her vast experience in sorrow, for her pen was one actually dipped in tears, she wrote better and better, till finally this retiring, grief-stricken woman awoke to find herself famous. Her first novel, 'The Ogilvies,' was very successful, and was published in 1849, when Miss Mulock was only twenty-three, but her great masterpiece, 'John Halifax, Gentleman,' did not appear till 1857. In 1864 a pension of sixty pounds a year was awarded Miss Mulock.

All this fame and unqualified success doubtless assuaged her grief and helped to make life endurable, but to one with such a loving heart and such quick sympathies, bereft of a home and without a relation, her life was still very sad and lonely. But in 1865 Captain George Lillie Craik, an officer in the English army, who had been in the Crimea, met Miss Mulock, and although some years her junior, addressed her and succeeded in winning her hand. They have proved most congenial companions, and their married life has been all that they could wish, with but one exception. The woman whose love for children amounts almost to a passion, who wrote 'Philip, my King,' has been denied the happiness of feeling baby fingers upon her cheeks or of ever hearing herself called mother. This is a severe sorrow, but even this pain has been partially assuaged. Strangely enough, one dark, rainy night, while she and her husband were speaking of children and of the joy and brightness they bring to so many dwellings, there came a loud ring at the bell and then a furious knocking. On opening the door, lying upon the sill, they found a basket inclosed in many wrappings. When they were removed they discovered a lovely little baby only a few hours old. The child was wrapped in one roll after another of India muslin, and on its breast was pinned a note begging Mrs. Craik to be kind to the little waif thus brought to her door, and assuring her that no mean blood flowed in its veins. Tenderly she lifted the little thing in her loving arms, and her heart opened as warmly to take in the poor little deserted creature. They called the child Dorothea, God-given, and she is now their legally adopted daughter whom no one can take from them, not even the parents who so cruelly deserted her. The little girl is most tenderly attached to the only mother and father she has ever known.

A Glimpse of Stonewall Jackson.

A Southern gentleman who was in the recent war contributes to *Scribner's* for June a finely illustrated series of personal experiences in the camp and field, from which we take this extract: The work was over and we were waiting with some impatience for the order to take up the line of march back to camp; for the evening air struck chilly through our threadbare and tattered jackets, and we had eat nothing since early morning. Moreover, a wild rumor had spread abroad that an issue of fresh pork awaited our return, and though the long habit of expecting nothing good until it came secured us against any serious disappointment, there were not wanting tender memories of 'short' biscuit to raise our anticipations higher than we cared to own. Thus preoccupied, we are fain to refer a distant cheering down the line to tidings of the coming rations, and we gather by the roadside in order to get off the more promptly when our turn shall arrive. The sound grows more and more distinct every moment, and now, far down the road some moving object can just be discerned in a cloud of dust which travels rapidly our way. Nearer and nearer it comes; louder and more enthusiastic ring the shouts, and now we make out in the dust the figure of a single horseman, with a clump of others trailing off into obscurity behind him—Jackson is coming! A moment more, and he is here, going at almost top-speed; his hat is off; his hair blown back from his broad white forehead; his eyes dancing and his cheeks aglow with excitement, and the rush of keen air. And now the cheers grow deafening and ragged hats are swung more wildly still as the men of the foot cavalry recognize their leader. The cavalcade passes like a whirlwind and disappears in the dust up the road, cheered to the very last lagging courier of the escort—for we are in good humor now with ourselves and all the world. And as we step briskly out upon our homeward march, the air feels fresh and invigorating, and the miles seem shorter than they were in the morning; even the beloved biscuit is of minor consequence, and the promised pork pales beside the thought which fills us—that we have seen Jackson!

Better Times Ahead.

On a general review of the business outlook a commercial journal concludes that there has been a great improvement, and that the indications clearly point to further improvement. It says: 'The period of depression is ended, bankruptcies have declined fifty per cent. in the last six months; a feeling of courage and confidence has succeeded the protracted period of despondency and doubt; a better demand is reported for most kinds of goods throughout the country; in most branches of industry a greater activity is reported, based upon a more active demand; scores of mills and factories have started up which have been idle for several years.'

A muscular man six feet tall recently stalked through Union square, New York, in broad daylight, without a stitch of clothing on him, and proceeded to bathe in the fountain, to the amazement of the crowd in that popular resting-place. A policeman took him into custody, but the man resisted an attempt to drape his nudity, and compelled the officer to accompany him back across the square to his apartments, where he dressed himself and submitted to be taken to the station, where it was ascertained he was a noted Polish portrait painter, who had recently lost his wife and became demented in consequence.

Not a single yard of fine linen is manufactured in all these United States, but a great portion of the linen worn here is made in Ireland.

A Story of Married Life.

There has recently returned to Baltimore from Europe a lady of high social standing, whose married life has been an unusual mixture of romance and unhappiness. Not many years ago she was a belle in Baltimore society, and many a wooer paid homage to her beauty.—Among her admirers were two in particular—one a Baltimorean and a soldier, the other a Philadelphian, rich and prominent. Both courted her assiduously, and at length she decided between them and chose the Baltimorean for her husband. The marriage was celebrated with great splendor, and was one of the fashionable events of the time. The gay belle became the devoted wife and mother. Less than two years ago the husband died, leaving his wife with four children. Her grief was intense, and when, a short time afterward, one of the children died, she thought her loss greater than she could bear. Now, the discarded lover appears in the midst of her grief and renews his suit, but she refuses to listen to him. At the opening of another year she is found watching by the sick bed of her youngest child, when the rejected suitor again appears and offers her his comfort, his aid and his heart. She was driven by necessity to accept his aid, and after the funeral of her youngest she married him. Together they sailed at once for Europe, but hardly had the ship left the wharf when she found that the man she had married was a jealous tyrant.—Her every act was misconstrued by him into an impropriety. His treatment of her was shameful, and the remembrance of that voyage will always remain horrible in her mind. When they reached the continent his tyranny continued, and, as a last resort, she confided her troubles to a party of Baltimore friends that she met. With them she found a place of refuge. Soon after she returned to Baltimore with her new-found friends, leaving her jealous husband on the other side of the water. She is now living in retirement among those who will see that she never suffers again at the hands of the man who was so kind when a wooer, but so tyrannical when a husband.

Anecdote of Queen Victoria.

The queen was not twenty years of age when she ascended the throne. Coming into possession of power with a heart fresh, tender and pure, and with all her instincts inclined to mercy, we may be sure she found many things that tried her strength of resolution to the utmost. On a bright, beautiful morning the young queen was waited upon at her palace, at Windsor, by the Duke of Wellington. He had brought from London various papers requiring her signature to make them operative. One of them was a sentence of court-martial pronounced against a soldier of the line, that sentenced that he be shot dead. The queen looked upon the paper, and then looked upon the wondrous beauties that nature had spread to her view. 'What has this man done?' she asked. The duke looked at the paper, and replied: 'Ah! my royal mistress, that man, I fear, is incorrigible. He has deserted three times.' 'And can you not say anything in his behalf, my lord?' Wellington shook his head. 'Oh, think again, I pray you?' Seeing that her majesty was so deeply moved and feeling sure she would not have the man shot in any event, he finally confessed that the man was brave and gallant, and really a good soldier. 'But,' he added, 'think of the influence.' 'Influence!' the queen cried, her eyes flashing and her bosom heaving with strong emotion. 'Let it be ours to yield influence. I will try mercy in this man's case, and I charge you, your grace, to let me know the result. A good soldier, you said. Oh, thank you for that. And you may tell him that your good word saved him.' Then she took the paper and wrote, with a bold, firm hand, across the dark page, the bright saving word 'Pardoned!' The duke was fond of telling the story, and he was willing, also, to confess that the giving of that paper to the pardoned soldier gave him far more joy than he could have experienced from the taking of a city.

Origin of Champagne.

In 1688 a certain monk named Perignon was made cellarer of the Benedictine Abbey, of Haut Villers, a little hamlet on the banks of the Marne, about five miles from Epernay, France, who was a perfect godsend to the wine-bibbing world. He was the first to marry the produce of one vineyard to that of another; to find out that a white wine which would keep good could be made from the blackest grapes, instead of degenerating, like that obtained from white grapes, and to substitute cork as a bottle stopper for flax dipped in oil. Just at the close of the seventeenth century he achieved his final triumph of producing effervescent champagne. Why it sparkled he knew not, but the secret spread over the country, until in 1878 the official return of the manufacturers' stocks in the Champagne district, as given by the chamber of commerce at Rheims, is 70,183,863 bottles. In England the taste for dry champagne became general nearly a hundred years ago, and the demand was then, as now, for Sillery. Russia takes it sweet and strong, and the French and Germans like a sweet, light wine.

As a man named Johnson, under arrest for murder, in the charge of a sheriff, was being taken over the Terre Haute railway, he asked permission to ride on the platform to get fresh air, and the official good-naturedly permitted him to do so, standing in the car door to watch him. Suddenly, while the train was running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, the prisoner turned and struck the sheriff a terrific blow on the head and jumped from the train. When the train was stopped and the passengers went back to pick up the remains of the rash culprit, nothing of him could be found, and it is supposed he alighted safely and made off.

Four thousand nine hundred and fifty-three persons were killed during the past year in the northwest provinces of India and Oude by wild beasts and snakes, and of these 3,871 owed their death to snake bites. No less than 10,513 head of cattle were also destroyed, mostly by leopards in the vast grazing plains of the Terai.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Albion, N.Y., has a hermit of seventy years who hides himself from human gaze, having been disappointed in love forty years ago.

A Galveston man is traveling to New York on his mustang, taking his way leisurely through the country in order to enjoy the scenery.

The first hog shipment from Baltimore to Europe proved a failure, and the shipper will hereafter confine himself to cattle exportation.

The law prohibiting opium smoking in Nevada, under a penalty of $1000 fine or two years' imprisonment, went into effect on the first of May.

A singular freak of nature is reported from New York, where a cat recently gave birth to a kitten and a pup bearing only slight traces of feline traits.

George Long, colored, an inmate of the Cochran, Ga., jail, fired the premises in order to escape, but was stifled by the smoke and fell a victim to his attempt.

One of the latest applications of vulcanized rubber in England is to render China, stone and glass ware noiseless. It is applied in the form of narrow strips inserted in grooves.

Mrs. Catherine Priest, living at Barbee's cross-roads, Fauquier county, Va., accidentally shot herself through the side while dusting the mantelpiece, upon which lay a revolver.

Mrs. Thomas, who suffered such injuries at the hands of the ravisher Carroll, who was subsequently lynched by the people of Lickville, Md., is now in a fair way of recovery.

One of Harry Meigs' railroads in Peru, which cost the government $23,000,000 and is a marvel of engineering, runs only one train a week, and that train often carries only one passenger.

Owing to a deadlock between the authorities of Syracuse, N. Y., no appropriations can be made for maintaining the public schools, and they have been closed, to the joy of the youngsters.

Louis Barron, a Watertown, N. Y., machinist, went home from work sick and fell fainting in his yard, after saying to his wife: 'I am dying.' This gave Mrs. Barron such a fright that she died soon after.

Charles Morris, a youth of 17, was horribly mutilated in Henderson county, North Carolina, by two brothers named W. C. and Etchison Lydia, in revenge for the seduction of a relative. Morris is said to be in a critical condition.

English gentlemen's sons are often taught to do plain needle work, and the knowledge is found to come in very handy in after life, especially if they emigrate. Lord Sherborne nets beautiful shirts, as fine as any that Shetland produces.

The first barrel of flour from this season's wheat was made in Georgia and presented to the Episcopal church in America, that State, to be sold in behalf of its indebtedness. It was sent to the New York produce exchange to be disposed of.

The friends of Mr. Paul H. Hayne, the well-known Southern poet, will be glad to learn that the completion of his fiftieth year, January 1, 1880, will be celebrated by the publication of an elegant edition of his poetical works in one quarto volume.

The annual report of the American Bible society shows it has eighteen superintendents, ninety-seven county agents and 5,929 Bible distributors. During the past year 1,266,958 Bibles were manufactured. In the last thirty-three years it has issued 36,552,160 copies of the sacred word.

During last year 12,595 animals were either thrown overboard or slaughtered on their arrival in England as unfit for human food, sacrificed to the hardships attending their transit from America and Canada to England. There were 106 cargoes landed, consisting of 17,989 cattle, 40,182 sheep and 1,614 swine.

The New York *Graphic* publishes a list of forty-eight horses belonging to Robert Bonner, with the prices paid for them, showing an aggregate of $341,700; in addition, he owns a large number of brood mares, and several young mares and geldings of great speed that he bought at prices less than $1,000.

The Fall River (Mass.) *News* relates the following as a fact: Two men were conversing about the anticipated strike the other day, when one of them, a mule-spinner, remarked that he had been in twenty-six strikes during his lifetime.—'Well,' said the other, did you ever make anything by it?' 'Not once,' was the reply, 'lost every time.'

While George Schaffer, wife and child were riding near Terre Haute, Ind., their horse took fright and ran away. Mr. Schaffer was thrown out and fatally injured, and an instant after the carriage struck the side of a bridge and precipitated the mother and child over the railing to the rocks below, a distance of thirty-five feet, killing both instantly.

William H. Frizzel, of Webster, North Carolina, met with an awfully sudden death recently. He, in company with others, was in pursuit of Grant Love, charged with an outrage on a girl 11 years old, with the evident design to lynch the offender. Frizzell, in leaping over a fence, dropped his pistol, which exploding lodged a ball in his breast, killing him instantly.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* says: 'The picnic season is here and the wise man, when he goes out in the morning and meets a decorated job wagon jammed full of happy, sweltering children, who are trying to sing in the intervals of having their livers jolted up against their palates, returns home and arms himself with umbrellas and overshoes, for he knows it will rain that afternoon.

Some rare old cups and saucers were sold at an auction in Philadelphia. A green old English China cup and saucer brought $40, when the auctioneer announced that it was probably over one hundred years old. A small Sevres cup went for $8; a Royal Worcester was sold for $10; a finely-painted Saxon China cup was bid up to $12; a pink and gilt French China cup brought $7.50 and another Royal Worcester was bought for $7.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

THE RAILROADS.—It is reported that it is highly probable that arrangements will be made to utilize the road bed on the North Western N. C. Railroad, (known as the Greensboro and Salem road) for the benefit of the Mount Airy Railroad, and that the Mount Airy Road will make connection at Winston. We hope this report may turn out true.

On the other hand, there are interests at work in opposition to this movement.

"He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

This is a trite old saying, containing perhaps more truth than poetry, to the idler and lounger.

Another old saying is that "the early bird catches the worm."

All who have experienced it, and common sense should teach the uninitiated, that the following is also true to the letter, and contains good wholesome advice. We clip it from an exchange:

"The farmer who would prosper now must be the first up in the morning.—Early breakfast must be the rule. The proprietor must see, himself, that the stock are fed and watered—the horses curried and ready for the field. Then he must lay off his coat and say "come boys." It is necessary he should be on the ground to see that everything is done right and in time—and in the shortest time. He must have his eye on his men, on his crops, and on all his operations."

LITTLEFIELD.—The readers of North Carolina papers, since the war, cannot fail to be posted in regard to the transactions of Littlefield, in this State, in connection with State Railroad bonds, &c. The State authorities have been endeavoring to bring him to justice for some time, but have failed until recently, when he was arrested, and it seems to us but little will result from it even now. The following is the latest item from Jacksonville, Florida, where Littlefield, a Northern man, now resides:

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 31.

To Gov. Jarvis:

Archibald Judge, Thompson & Hartridge attorneys. Points raised were flaw in indictment and statute of limitations. Argument pending on our demurrer to Littlefield's travers of the sheriff's return. Appeal in any event. I will leave for home this evening.

J. W. LEE.

THE PROBABILITIES IN THE CASE were variously estimated. Some thought Littlefield would certainly win the case, and even if they brought him here they would not do anything with him, he's too smart for them. It was rumored that a private telegram had been received yesterday afternoon, stating that the trial was over, and that Littlefield had lost his case, though he had taken an appeal to carry the case before the next meeting of the Supreme Court which convenes next Tuesday week. This however seems to have been unfounded as will be seen from a late telegram received by the Governor, which was to the following effect:

[COPY.]

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 31.

Governor Jarvis:

The case has been postponed until Monday.

This telegram came in a most opportune time, the case will rest till Monday, the public mind can also rest or ponder all day Sunday, and this will serve as a fitting end of the reporter's salmagundi.

DEATH OF GENERAL JAMES SHIELDS.—Gen. James Shields died at Ottumwa, Iowa, on Sunday last. He was a native of Ireland, but emigrated to this country in early life. He distinguished himself in the Mexican War, and subsequently served three States in the U. S. Senate, commencing with Illinois in 1848 and closing on the 4th of March last with Missouri.

FROM WASHINGTON.—From Washington dates of the 2nd, we learn that a bill was introduced prohibiting soldiers within two miles of any election.

The Republican Senators caucused yesterday on Democratic policy; they agreed unanimously that the test-oath should be repealed, but decided to resist the repeal of the clause vesting discretion in United States Judges to exclude from juries participants in the so-called rebellion.

No final action was taken in the Democratic caucus on Saturday.

Mrs. Yates, mother of the editor of the Charlotte *Democrat*, died in Fayetteville on the 29th ult., aged 86.

FROM SALISBURY.—The navigation of the South Yadkin, by steam, will soon be an accomplished fact. Dr. John Ellis, of Iredell, is building a steam boat, with an engine of sixteen horse power, to play between his mills at the mouth of Hunting Creek, in Iredell, and Hairston's mills in Davie county, a distance of fifteen or twenty miles, making connection at the latter point with the Mooresville & Winston Railroad. Dr. Ellis is a public spirited citizen, a man of means, and will make the enterprise a success.

During the present term of Rowan Superior Court, Judge Schenck sentenced Nat. Boyden, of Surry, to twenty days imprisonment and a fine of one hundred dollars for contempt of court.

Quite an exciting scene occurred in court on Friday last, between two well known attorneys, Col. H. C. Jones, of Charlotte and Luke Blackmer, Esq., of Salisbury. Col. J, was making a statement to the court and understanding Mr. B. to impugn his veracity, gave that gentleman an insult, which brought him to his feet and the prompt interference of both judge and sheriff was necessary to prevent a personal rencontre. Subsequently, both gentlemen purged themselves of contempt of court.

Decoration day brought an immense crowd of colored people from all the surrounding country. A noticeable feature in the procession was an ancient specimen of colored humanity with this card on his hat—"Richard Torrence, 120 years old," and he was a right spry old coon at that.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Military News.

The following order has been issued:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS,
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
RALEIGH, May 20, 1879.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 42.

I. Commissions to officers of the General Staff have been issued, as follows, by the Governor and Commander-in-Chief:

Francis H. Cameron, Colonel and Inspector General, to rank from March 25, 1879.

Henry G. Flanner, Colonel and Chief of Artillery, to rank from March 25, 1879.

Oliver P. Robinson, Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Surgeon General, to rank from February 26, 1879.

Peter F. Pescud, Jr., Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Adjutant General, to rank from January 1, 1879.

They will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

II. It shall be the duty of the Inspector General from time to time, as directed by the Adjutant General, to inspect the companies of the State Guard, together with the arms, equipments and military property of the State in their possession; and he shall report in writing the results of each inspection to the Adjutant General.

III. Commandants of Regiments, Battalions and Companies will furnish to the Inspector General such information as he may require as to the number and kind of arms, equipments and military property of the State issued to their respective regiments and companies.

IV. To ascertain whether the troops have been properly instructed in the exercises and evolutions of the field, the Inspector General will cause them to be exercised in the manœuvers required to be practised, as prescribed by regulations; and he will issue all necessary order and directions to the troops for their execution.

By order of the Governor:

JOHNSTON JONES,
Adjutant General, N. C.

The Future of the Army Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—At a joint meeting of the committees of the Senate and House Democratic caucuses it was decided to recommend that the army appropriation bill be passed in the usual form, making appropriations for the entire year, but with a proviso that no moneys so appropriated shall be used for employing the army for police purposes at the polls; also that the legislative bill be passed in like manner, but omitting the provisions for supervisors of elections and deputy marshals; also that the clauses in relation to the repeal of the test oath law and the modification of the jury system be passed as a separate bill.

It is not a question of State sovereignty that is now before the people, but the question whether centralization shall be permitted, to destroy State governments.

Chapel Hill.

[Correspondence of the News.]

CHAPEL HILL, May 29.—The impression has gotten out in some portions of the State that the Baccalaureate sermon will be preached on Sunday, the 1st day of June. This is not the case. The Rev. Moses D. Hoge is expected to arrive at Chapel Hill on Tuesday evening, and to preach the sermon before the graduating class either on Wednesday or Thursday.

Wednesday morning Senator Allen G. Thurman will deliver the address before the two Societies. On the same day the Hon. S. F. Phillips will deliver the address before the Alumni.

Wednesday night original addresses will be made by the representatives of the two societies.

On Thursday morning the senior speaking will take place; after which diplomas will be presented, reports read, etc.

In addition to the above, on Tuesday evening, after the adjournment of the Societies, there will be a hop; and one on Wednesday evening.

On Thursday evening the grand dress ball, complimentary to the graduating class, will be an appropriate consummation of the round of festivities.

VERAX.

Troops at the Polls.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—T. J. Mackey, Circuit Judge in South Carolina, testified before the Wallace Committee today that he was in affiliation with the Republican party until 1876, when he left it; was present at the election for State officers, Presidential Electors and Congressmen in Chester, S. C., in 1876, and was called on to interpose his official authority to check interference by the military and deputy marshals at the polls; several deputy marshals declared their purpose to carry the election for the Republicans, and exhibited a circular purporting to be signed by Attorney General Taft and addressed to the United States Marshal to disregard any process of the State courts. At two o'clock the chief deputy marshal, at the head of a band of colored men, assaulted voters at Carmel, tearing Hayes and Hampton tickets from their hands; several who refused to surrender their tickets were knocked down; subsequently saw the military (nineteen men of the 18th infantry) march into the court-house yard, forming in two lines; voters were required to pass to the polls under fixed bayonets; on complaint being made to witness that voters were interfered with by the military, he issued a warrant for the arrest of Lieutenant Hinton, who commanded the detachment; the sheriff made verbal report that Hinton stated he had been summoned by the chief deputy marshal to bring his troops to the polls (that there was no breaches of the peace except such as were committed by the deputy marshals who had taken ballots from voters), and further that Hinton declared he was informed that violence was imminent at the polls, and that there had already been a breach of the peace, and asked to be saved from the disgrace of arrest, promising that he would remove his troops to the rear of the court-house. Witness said this having been done, he instructed the sheriff to take no further action.

Last week we published the simple announcement of the death of Miss Mary Gillon, in Cabarrus county, at the age of 102 years. For eighty-five years she was a member of the Associate Reformed Church, and best of all she died a Christian. When ninety-five years old "Aunt Mollie" rode a mule to church, a distance of five miles. Her father was in the Revolutionary war and was badly wounded in a skirmish with the British when Cornwallis passed through this section. Her father lived to be about ninety years old and her mother ninety-eight.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Legislative, Executive and Judicial Bill Vetoed.

The Old Objections Re-stated—Supervisors and Marshals left without Authority—Fraud to Ensue.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The President in his message, after stating the main purpose of the legislative bill, which he returns without his approval, says: "This money is needed to keep in operation the essential functions of all the great departments of the government—legislative, executive and judicial. If the bill contained no other provisions no objection to its approval would be made. It embraces, however, a number of clauses relating to subjects of great general interest which are wholly unconnected with the appropriations which it provides for. My objections to the practice of tacking general legislation to appropriation bills, especially when the object is to deprive the co-ordinate branch of the Government of its right to firmly exercise its own discretion and judgment touching such general legislation were set set forth in my special message in relation to House bill number one, which was returned to the House of Representatives on the 29th of last month. I regret that the objections which were then expressed to this method of legislation have not seemed to Congress of sufficient weight to dissuade it from renewed incorporation of general enactments in the appropriation bill, and that my constitutional duty in respect of general legislation thus placed before me cannot be discharged without seeming to delay, however briefly, the necessary appropriations by Congress for the support of the Government.

He then quotes the clauses repealing sections of the revised statutes in relation to Supervisors of Elections and deputy marshals, and states that the bill if approved, would repeal or amend sections of the act approved May 30, 1870, and amended February 28, 1871, entitled "An act to enforce the rights of citizens in the United States to vote in the several States of this Union, and for other purposes," and says the true meaning and effects of the proposed legislation are plain. Supervisors with authority to observe and witness the proceedings at Congressional elections will be left, but there will be no power to protect them or to prevent interference with their duties, or to punish any violation of the law from which their powers are derived. If this bill is approved only the shadow of authority of the United States at the national elections will remain; the substance will be gone; the supervision of elections will be reduced to mere inspection, without authority on the part of supervisors to do any act whatever to make the election a fair one; all that will be left to the supervisors is permission to have such oversight of elections as the political parties are in the habit of exercising without any authority of law in order to prevent their opponents from obtaining unfair advantages. The object of the bill is to destroy any control whatever by the United States over Congressional elections.

He states that the Senators who now hold their seats were elected under a law that has stood for thirteen years, and their constitutionality has never been questioned, although it is as questionable as the law now governing the election of Representatives.

He concludes by saying that the polls should not be a sanctuary for the violators of law: that no exigency exists for the repeal of the existing election laws; that no Congressional election occurs till after the regular session, and after expressing his regrets that he cannot coincide with Congress, disapproves the bill.

[Hayes' ought to know all about it. He is a living example of a *fair* election under the present rules and regulations.]

We clip the following from the Raleigh *Observer*, which speaks for itself:

The President makes two objections to the appropriation bill now vetoed.—One is, that the habit of tacking general legislation to appropriation bills is a bad habit, which was not in use in the early days of legislation, and should be abandoned though in constant use by all parties for more than half a century. The other objection is that the legislation attached to this bill repeals another innovation, which having been made only twelve years ago ought to be maintained. The President thus covers the whole ground; it is a "heads I win, tails you lose" sort of game that the President plays.

While Mr. Hayes was a member of the House of Representatives, and he was a member but for a few years, he and his party tacked eighty-four riders upon the various appropriation bills, many of the most objectionable character, which President Johnson was forced to sign rather than clog the administration of the various departments of the government. Read in connection with the following message of President Johnson explaining his signature of the army bill which Mr. Hayes and the Radical party forced upon him in March, 1867, the present message would be ludicrous if it were not worse. We reprint from the records of that time:

To the House of Representatives:

The act entitled "an act making appropriations for the support of the army for year ending June 30, 1868, and for other purposes," contains provisions to which I must call your attention.

These provisions are contained in the second section, which in certain cases virtually deprives the President of his constitutional functions as commander-in-chief of the army, and in the sixth section, which denies to ten States of the Union their constitutional right to protect themselves in any emergency, by means of their own militia. These provisions are out of place in an appropriation act. I am compelled to defeat these necessary appropriations if I withhold my signature from this act. Pressed by these considerations, I feel constrained to return the bill with my signature, but to accompany it with my protest against the sections which I have indicated. ANDREW JOHNSON.

Washington, March 2, 1867.

The sections complained of by the President are these:

Sec. 2. That the headquarters of the General of the Army of the United States shall be at the City of Washington; and all orders and instructions relating to military operations, issued by the President or Secretary of war, shall be issued through the General of the Army, and, in case of his inability, through the next in rank. The General of the Army shall not be removed, suspended or relieved from command, or assigned to duty elsewhere than at said headquarters, except at his own request, without the previous approval of the Senate; and any orders or instructions relating to military operations issued contrary to the requirements of this section shall be null and void; and any officer who shall issue orders or instructions contrary to the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office; and any officer of the Army who shall transmit, convey, or obey any orders or instructions so issued, contrary to the provisions of this section, knowing that such orders were so issued, shall be liable to imprisonment for not less two nor more than twenty years, upon conviction thereof in any court of competent jurisdiction.

Sec. 6. That all militia forces now organized or in service in either of the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas, be forthwith disbanded, and that the further organization, arming, or calling into service of the said militia forces, or any part thereof, is hereby prohibited under any circumstances whatever, until the same shall be authorized by Congress.

SENATOR VANCE'S REMARKS.

"The South has been Juggled with for Years."

The Senator Arraigns the Republican Party for the Present Condition of the South.

Mr. Vance said he was requested to state the fact, which was also within his knowledge, that the partisan school literature spoken of by Mr. Blaine is not existent. He thought it essential to a proper consideration of this bill that it be discussed on its merits, but the arguments of its opponents were mere party denunciation. If this were an action at law and such answers to the complaint were filed, they would be rejected as frivolous. Who made the South solid? Clearly the Republican party. Many Southern men opposed secession, but were drawn into it when it came. At the close of the war those men were influential and highly respected by the Southern people, and if the people of the North had offered to coalesce with them in an effort to heal the wounds of war a prosperous reunion would soon have been established. Instead of doing so the South was juggled with for years—now held to be in the Union, and now out of it, as best served the interests of the dominant party of the North, and progress was impossible. Finally they were declared out of the Union entirely, given over to martial law, and chaos returned. Ten per cent. of the best citizens were disfranchised and millions of the more ignorant class enfranchised.—Elections were held under the direct supervision of the troops, and the result of all this was the adoption of so-called State constitutions and the election of so-called officers, together forming a system under which the South was plundered until nothing remained worth stealing. Could any one wonder that the South solidified against the party causing all this evil? That party's only supporters now are the most ignorant negroes, and they are learning that their best interests are on the other side, while the carpet-baggers find that clime no longer congenial, and finds his only refuge in an occasional custom-house or revenue office. Mr. Vance pointed out that all the territory absorbed in the country's rapid growth had been acquired under Democratic rule, except Alaska, a barren country, with a climate which he had heard described "as nine months winter and three months damnation poor weather." [Laughter.] Under Democratic rule there was no credit mobilier, no returning board frauds, no electoral commission, no Belknap. The other side wail at the approaching end of all things, but the only thing coming to an end is the corrupt Republican party. The Southern men act with the Democrats of the North to restore good government. Whenever Republican Senators abandon vituperation and ventured to touch on the merits of the question they were very illogical. One Senator asked if we feared thirty soldiers in North Casolina. We do, just as the Hollander fears the crevasse in the dike that may lead to an inundation; just as the physician dreads the first speck of gangrene in his patient's wound, which presages danger. Concluding, Mr. Vance said: "What the people most need is rest. The residents of his section desired it above their chief joy.—The policy of conciliation pursued by the Democracy of the North would alone secure this rest. Let us imitate nature, which has covered the battle field of the rebellion with her robes of green. Let us throw a mantle over the memory of the past."

The Florida Railroad Cases.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 31.—The decision of Judge Bradley in the cases of the Western North Carolina Railroad Company against the Florida Central and Jacksonville, Pensacola & Mobile Railroad companies and others, and the case of J. Frep Shuette and others against the Florida Central & Jacksonville, Pensacola & Mobile Railroad Company and others, which are tried together, has just been delivered. The Judge holds that the lien of the so-called Dutch bondholders is a prior lien to that of the North Carolina Company, whose funds were fraudulently invested in Florida roads, and dismisses the North Carolina Company's bill. He grants the lien in favor of the Dutch bondholders and against the Florida Central for $197,000 and interest for about nine years; against the Jacksonville, Pensacola and Mobile for about $2,750,000, with like interest. From this decision the North Carolina Company and Florida Central & Jacksonville, Pensacola and Mobile Companies, of Florida, have prayed appeals. Decrees ordering the sale of the roads are in preparation. The rights of J. Gibbs to the road from Quincy to Chattahoochie, 25 miles, are reserved for further investigation.

THE ADVENTIST SACRIFICE—LETTER FROM MRS. FREEMAN.—Mrs. Hattie Freeman, wife of Chas. H. Freeman, of Pocasset, Mass., who recently killed his little girl under the insane belief that he was glorifying God, has written a letter to her sisters describing the fatal fanaticism which led to the slaying of the child. She claims that they were devoted to their child; that her husband was one of the best husbands and fathers, and that "his whole aim for more than a year, not neglecting other duties, was to win souls and seek himself eternal life." Finally, Mrs. Freeman says, her husband felt that God required him to have the faith of Abraham and offer up his child as a sacrifice, but he felt it would only be a trial of faith, and neither thought God would suffer the child to be touched. After the child was killed she says they felt that it was God's plan to take her so as to raise her from the dead, and thus show His mighty power and love. "But," says Mrs. Freeman, "the time has so far passed, and we are here. God knows we are innocent of any crime. Charlie still thinks God is going to manifest His power and glory and himself be justified in the eyes of the world. God grant it may be so! Oh, you cannot know my sorrow! It almost breaks my heart.—My dear, dear Edie! Charlie is innocent—oh, he is—of any crime, but I am afraid it was mistaken faith in God."

STATE NEWS.

There are four new Methodist churches in course of erection in Stokes county.

FATAL EXPLOSION.—Elexander Turrentine, (col.) was killed in Charlotte, by the bursting of an overcharged soda fountain.

Granville county has experienced the most destructive rain storm it has ever known. Bridges and mills were washed away and many farms on the creeks are completely deluged and ruined. No estimate of the damage can be made.

United States Deputy Marshal E. F. Fenton, of Wadesboro, brought to Charlotte yesterday W. G. Kenedy, of Beaver Dam, on the Carolina Central Railway, charged with making counterfeit silver money.

A correspondent of the Raleigh *News* from Oxford, describes the sudden descent on that town of Col. T. B. Long, special agent of the postoffice department, whose arrival was followed by the instantaneous departure of the assistant postmaster, carrying with him $1,700 of the postal money.

Raleigh *News*: A *mandamus* was served on Col. William L. Saunders, Secretary of State, by the State on relation of Thomas S. Kenan, Esq., Attorney General, and J. C. Scarboro, Esq., Superintendent of Public Instruction. The object of the *mandamus* is to require the Secretary of State to incorporate the school bill, as passed by the last General Assembly, among the laws of 1879.

The fence law in lower Iredell has gone into operation and all of the stock have been enclosed. The persons who burned about a half a mile of the fence a week or so ago are known and will be indicted. Apparently they had no interest in the matter, because they owned no land.

Greensboro is the largest fur market in Western North Carolina. The *Patriot* says that Messrs. Houston & Brother bought this season 156,204 rabbit skins, 9,717 o'possums, 3,330 muskrats, 1,002 minks, 1,249 coons, 204 fox, 57 otters, 58 skunks, 28 house cats, 19 wild cats, for which they paid about $8,000.

WHITEWASHING.

LEWIS HINE offers his services to the citizens of Salem and Winston, who wish the walls of their dwellings or outhouses neatly and durably whitewashed.

Repairing, plastering and all kindred jobs done with neatness.

Orders can be left at the new Hardware Store of Vaughn & Brown, Winston, or address him at the Winston Postoffice.

April 10, 1879.–15.

SMOKE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO

Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties Ag'ts wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

Ayer's *Hair Vigor,*

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 **$100**

Challenge! **Challenge!**

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Post Office SALEM, N. C.

WORKS AT Waughtown.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **BUILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878---no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜

☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C. J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Winston, N C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

☞ **PRICES MODERATE.** ☜

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdayby 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—FOR SALE.—A first rate Campbell Printing Press, as good as new. Enquire at this office.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

—Yadkin College Commencement to-day.

—N. B. ORRELL has taken charge of Stafford's Mill. See adv.

—A number of our merchants left for Richmond, via excursion, on Monday.

—The belled buzzard, reported to be dead, is yet floating gaily along with his tinkling bell.

—A young man named Morgan came near drowning in Belo's pond, Sunday last, while bathing.

—Miss ANNA CLEWELL, teacher in the Oxford Orphan Asylum, is spending the vacation at home.

—The R. R. schedule has been changed, and the train now leaves at 5 o'clock, an hour earlier than heretofore.

—The vegetable gardens are yielding finely, and young potatoes, cabbages and snap beans grace the tables.

—One person baptized in Belo's pond, on Sunday last, by Rev. R. H. Wills, pastor of Protestant Methodist church, Winston.

—The horses attached to the Merchant's Hotel dray took fright on Friday last, upsetting the dray, without much damage.

—We return thanks to Committee of Arrangements for an invitation to the Baptist Sabbath School Picnic at Mickey's Mill, yesterday.

—Chicken cholera prevails to an alarming extent in the yards of Wm. Johnson and John Enocks, of South Fork, and Emanuel Fisher, of Broadbay.

—The Spring Session of Salem Boys' School will close with a public entertainment in the Moravian church, on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. The public is invited to attend.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE contains a beautiful chromo illustration of flowering Begonias. The letter press is good, giving useful hints to florists and amateur gardeners.

—Some complaint comes from farmers that the "scab" is injuring the wheat crop. We hope the damage is overestimated. In a trip down the country, Monday, we noticed only a few fields very "scabby."

—Brisk business is still going on at the Post Office, in the U. S. Refunding Certificates. $2,000 more having been sold on Monday, swelling the amount up to $9,000. The supply is never up to the demand.

—The closing exercises of Kernersville High School were held on Tuesday last, and in spite of the unfavorable weather a large crowd was in attendance. The exercises were very satisfactory.

Low spirited dyspeptics need no longer whine their doleful complainings into the unwilling ears of their friends, for at Smith's Drug Store can be found a panacea for their ailments, namely Hop Bitters.

—The new road, (being an exteusion of Old Shallowford Street), crosses the paper mill dam. The opposite hill will be graded to an easy ascent. We hope the road will answer the purpose for which it is intended.

—THE FAIR GROUND.—There will be a meeting of the "Fair Ground Company" on this, (Thursday) evening, at 8 o'clock, *in the Court-house.* All members are urgently requested to attend, as business of importance will be transacted.

—Letters received from San Diego, Texas, May 22nd, announce the arrival of Miss Betty Spaugh, of this place, on that day. She was detained two days at New Orleans, but had no trouble during the trip otherwise.

—SNAKE BITE.—We learn that Daniel Reich, of South Fork Township, while stooping to drink water, was bitten in the neck by a mocassin snake. He promptly used the whisky remedy and no evil results followed from the whisky or snake bite.

—WHISKY SEIZURE.—On Friday night constables Pfohl and Cloud overhauled four wagons and relieved them of various packages of whiskey in jugs. The owners fled, but afterwards managed to get their teams and slide, *minus* the fire-water.

—The Culvert across "Tar River" on West Street will be a substantial and well executed piece of work. It has the personal supervision of the Mayor, which is a sufficient guaranty that the work will be well done. The brick work is laid in cement and will be as strong as it is neat.

We always like to call the attention of our farmer readers to labor-saving farm machinery, and in this connection would invite our farmers to call on S. E. Allen, the Hardware man of Winston, who has just received a lot of Mowers and Reapers of the best makers.

—The current term of Salem Female Academy will close on Thursday, June 26. The Commencement Exercises will be held at 9 o'clock, A. M. The concluding Concert will be given on Wednesday evening, or Thursday morning in connection with the Commencement exercises, as circumstances may direct.

THE TEMPLETON TROUPE left here on Saturday on a special train to Greensboro *en route* for Staunton, Va. This company made a very favorable impression and drew large audiences for five nights. They are certainly far above the average troupes. Should they come South again, we hope they will give us a call.

—The Promenade Concert on Saturday night last was bright and sparkling with beauty, wit, music and ice cream in a charming moonlight. The old "Square" was full of ladies and gentlemen, leisurely enjoying the delicious strawberries and cream, or promenading under the magnificent trees. We are pleased to learn that the Sunday School reaped a substantial harvest.

— A FINE bay horse, gentle, and will work anywhere, for sale. Enquire at the PRESS Office. †

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS.

—On Tuesday night last an attempt was made to rob the residence of Mr. Simeon White, but a pistol shot frightened the wohld-be burglar away before any booty had been obtained.

—PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—The accumulation of old public documents during Hon. I. G. Lash's term of membership in the U. S. Congress, were distributed during the past week. The furniture and other personal property belonging to Mr. Lash were sold, bringing in some instances fair prices. His Law Library was quite valuable.

—FORGET ME NOT.—This charming little flower decks the marshes and meadows in this vicinity with its pale blue blossoms. Placed in shallow dishes or saucers it makes a delicate and beautiful ornament for the parlor window. They may also be seen on the graves in the Moravian cemetery in various styles, such as wreaths, crosses, anchors, etc. This flower is of German origin and is prized highly everywhere.

—WILD FLOWERS.—Near Bolejack's Lime Kiln, a few miles from Germanton is a secluded glen, rich in woodland flowers, ferns and mosses. The "walking fern", rare in these parts, and so named because the leaves bend forward and take root and thus creep along the ground, is found there. The Ladies' Slipper (Indian Shoe), Laurel, White Trillium and nearly all the "mountain flora" flourish, making it a rare and beautiful garden, planted in rich profusion by nature.

"THE FLORAL HILL," at Old Town, six miles from here, is also bright with blossoms, ferns and shrubs. The quaint old church and graveyard are also beautiful spots. Indeed, we need not go far to find nature in all her loveliness at this season.

THE CROPS.—As far as our observation extends the crops of corn are generally backward, but clean and looking well enough where the soil is suitable.

Wheat harvest will commence next week.

Some winter oats will be cut this week.

Hay making has commenced and will be in full blast next week.

Extensive watermelon patches we notice looking finely.

We are pleased to notice great improvements in the vegetable gardens all along the Lexington and Salisbury roads within six or seven miles below town.

A busy time for the farmers now, haymaking and harvest coming together, and we fear some bottom corn will be "in the grass."

DITCHING meadows and opening drain ditches has had a good effect.

SALEM LITERARY SOCIETY gave one of their choice entertainments on Saturday night last. Music Hall was full of the friends and well wishers of the Society.

A quarter of a century has elapsed since we, in the bright hey-day of early manhood, greeted the inauguration of this Society, from the midst of which have gone forth *men* who have made their mark in life and become distinguished in their chosen occupations.

It is with satisfaction and pleasure that we chronicle its flourishing condition to-day.

Of those who escaped the casualties of the late war, some are here, while others are scattered from the Valley of Virginia to Texas and Arkansas, as well as in the North and West.

We published the programme of the exercises in Music Hall, last week. The addresses were good and exhibited a course of reading highly creditable to the young men. The readings were much better than usual but rather long in several instances.

The declamations exhibited considerable elocutionary training and a cleaner and fuller pronunciation than on previous occasions. As a whole it was entirely satisfactory, stirring up pleasant memories of the past. When the heated term is over we hope to hear of similar entertainments.

A FRIEND.

—COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—A large number of pauper claims allowed and ordered to be paid, 54 in all.

Ordered by the Board that the report of the Jury appointed to lay out road across Paper Mill dam to-day confirmed, be and the same is hereby reconsidered and laid over till the next regular meeting, July 1st.

A number of persons were released from paying poll taxes; also from working on public roads.

Ordered that C. A. Winkler have license to retail Lager Beer, upon condition that he gets permission from Town Board of Commissioners of Winston to do so.

Ordered that the Sheriff take Henry Osment, Henry Wilson and Peter Fries, prisoners in jail, to any Railroad Company that will hire them, as soon as practicable, and hire them out on the best possible terms.

Ordered that N. S. Cook be appointed Tax Assessor for the County at large, in place of J. G. Sides.

—MARRIAGE LICENSES FOR MAY 1879:—

1. E. F, Tuttle Mary E. Graft.
2. Geo. W. Whicker, Flora Holder.
3. W. H. Westmoreland, Eliza M. Pettus.
4. Coleman Poindexter, Amy Marshall.
5. James W. Broadnax, Belle Banner,
6. William Gardner, Camelia Teague.
7. David Wright, Jeanette Hanes.
8. John H. Enochs, Matilda J. Swaim.
9. Peter L. Doub, Maria E. Jarvis.
10. J. W. Ogburn, Marcella Crews.
11. Wm. L. Hairston, Louisa Mitchell.
12. Andrew Hoffman, Katie Davis.
13. George Jackson, Belle Page.
14. James A, Farrington, Laura Ramey.

Broadbay Township Items.

ANGRY BEES.—Nat Crowder was badly stung by bees on Wednesday last. Strange that these insects make war upon some persons, while others are unmolested.

PINE SHINGLES are in demand, bringing from $3.00 to $3.50 per 1000.

THE FINEST CHERRIES we have seen grow in George Mock's orchard.

P. E. Light has some extra fine improved cherries.

Upon the whole, there is a marked improvement in fruit of all kinds. The Salem and Winston market stimulates the growth of the very best fruits and vegetables.

TOBACCO FACTORY.—Mr. Reynolds' Tobacco Factory is in full blast, and turning out a first rate article of manufactured tobacco. He is shipping lots every week. Some half dozen factories would make things lively in that vicinity.

NOTICE

is hereby given to persons not to interfere in any way with the gates of the Mill race. The practice of shutting down the gates on Saturday evenings or Sundays, for bathing purposes, is forbidden, and such trespassing will not be tolerated, under the penalties in such cases made and provided.

SALEM, N. C., MAY 27, 1879.

Mr. N. B. ORRELL has worked with us over two years as Miller, and we have found him sober, honest and faithful, always anxious and generally able to please customers.

F. & H. FRIES,
per J. W. Fries.

STAFFORD'S MILL, JUNE 2, 1879.

With reference to the above, the undersigned having now charge of the Stafford Mills as miller, respectfully invites customers and friends to give him a trial.

N. B. ORRELL.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE at Salem, N. C., June 1, 1879.

Mrs. Bettie Banner, Miss Emma Banner, Miss M. A. Brown, Miss M. L. Crouch, C. E. Fisher, W. L. Graves, Sarah Holder, William Harris, P. E. Hines, M. D., J. H. Johnson, Andrew Kinnaman, John Livengood, John Mays, Mrs. Mary L. Rich, Miss Cornelia Rines, Mary Richardson, Mrs. D. W. Snider, Alexander Sears, Hubbard Scales, Charity Tesh, Miss Amanda Vestal, Miss Ida Vaughen, A. H. Welch, Messrs. Woodson & Co., Mrs. Eliza York, Wm. Yoes.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

— *Top Buggy and Harness* arranged for single and double, for sale. Enquire at SALEM BOOKSTORE,

FLORAL PANEL PICTURES, LILIES OF THE VALLEY, ROSES and DAISES, CALLA LILIES, Beautiful ornaments at the BOOKSTORE.

FOR THE PRESS.

The Dog as a Sheep Destroyer.

If the statistics which we find in a late number of the Baltimore *Sun* are accurate, legislation regarding the hordes of dogs infesting certain districts is imperatively needed. Here, for instance, is Maryland, with her 4,000,000 acres of uncultivated land and 1,000,000 acres of wild pasturage, and yet only 151,200 sheep; and all because sheep farmers know that seven per cent. of their sheep must annually be destroyed by dogs.

The Southern States have pasturage for 150,000,000 sheep and winter keep for 60,000,000; but in 1878 there were only 6,887,000 sheep, and of those over one half a million were destroyed by dogs. Of course we cannot lay the whole blame of the non-development of this pursuit alone upon the dogs, But the voice of the farmers is very unanimous in designating the danger of destruction by dogs as the most powerful deterrent from any extensive participation in sheep culture:

No one is willing to expend time and capital upon mutton to see it go to the dogs. There are millions and millions of curs in the South that are altogether and worse than good for nothing—a positive nuisance. It is a curious spectacle, this nursing of a domestic wild beast to prey upon the flocks of husbandry. Dogs should be thinned out. If their owners do not see the necessity of such action, perhaps a remedy may be found by legislative enactment, some day.

To sacrifice a profitable industry to the fostering of these droves of canine pests is monstrous.

We shall always uphold most strenuously all law-making tending to protect the owners of valuable breeds of dogs; but when, in any section of the country, the dog becomes a pest we shall advocate with equal force the only remedy, extermination.

MARRIED.

In Old Town Township, by J. H. Cox, Esq., Mr. J. W. OGBURN to Miss MARCELLA CREWS.

On the 27th of May, in Salem, by Elder Wm. Turner, Mr. GEORGE JACKSON to Miss BELLE PAGE.

DIED.

In this county, on Friday last, of dropsy, ISAAC VANHOY, aged 66 years.

On Tuesday evening last, in Winston, JACOB, infant son of John Henry and Anna Masten, aged 1 year and 8 months.

THE MARKETS.

PRODUCE.

Wheat, $1.20 to $1.30; Corn, 60 a 65; Rye, 70 to 00; Oats, 40; Flaxseed, 85; Feathers, (new) 40; Eggs, 10; Beeswax, 22; Flour, $2 75 to 3 25; Meal, per lb., 2c.; Bacon, 6 to 9; Lard, 8; Raw Cotton, 8; Wool, 30; Tallow, 7. Fresh Home Butter, 12 to 15.

STAPLE GOODS.

Sugars, Brown 7¼ to 8; Extra, 8 to 9; White, 10 to 11; Coffees, Rio, 11¼ to 17; Extra Fancy, 18; Yarns, 90; Sheeting 6 to 7; Plaids, 8½ to 9; Soda, 4½; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 22; Salt, per sack, $1 15, $1 25, $2 00. Sole Leather, 20 to 22.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL

NEW CROP.

Breaks have been small for the past few days. Prices continue firm for all desirable tobacco. Demand very good for fine and fancy wrappers, and also for good and fine mahogany wrappers, which are scarce. We note no change in quotations from last week.

Lugs, Green	$2 00 to $2 50
" Com	2 00 to 3 00
" Good Red	3 50 to 5 50
" Bright com	3 00 to 5 00
" " good	6 00 to 6 50
" " fine	10 00 to 12 50
" " fancy	11 00 to 14 00
Sun Cured fillers	5 00 to 7 50
Leaf Common	3 50 to 5 50
" Red	6 00 to 8 00
" Common bright	5 50 to 7 50
" Good	10 00 to 12 50
Rich waxy fillers	7 50 to 11 00
Bright thin leaf	12 00 to 15 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 50
Wrappers, Red	8 00 to 14 00
" Common Bright	12 50 to 15 00
" Good and Colory	25 00 to 35 00
" Fine and Waxy	30 00 to 45 00
" Fancy	50 00 to 75 00
Mahogany	16 50 to 40 00 to 50 00

CHARLOTTE, June 2.—Flour $3 00 a $3 10. Wheat 000. Corn 00 a 65. Oats 00 a 50. Bacon 5½ a 6¼. Potatoes, sweet, 50 a 60.

FAYETTEVILLE, June 2.—Bacon 6½ a 7½. Apple Brandy $1 75. Flour $4 75 a $5 50. Corn 65 a 00. Oats 45 a 00. Wheat 1 20 a $1 30. Lard, 8 a 9. Potatoes, 1 50 a 1 75. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Flour 4 75 a 5 60. Wheat 96 a $1 13. Corn 42 a 43. Oats 00 a 37½.

BALTIMORE, June 2.—Wheat $1 14 a $1 17. Corn 45 a 50. Oats 35 a 37. Flour $3 15 a $3 75. Bacon, 4¾ a 6.

CINCINNATI, June 2.—Wheat 1 05 a 1 10; Corn 37½ a 38. Oats 32 a 35. Bacon 3½ a 5½.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

HORNER'S FERTILIZING SALTS,

With which any farmer can make his own fertilizers,

CHEMICALS

And other materials for making

HOME FERTILIZERS.

Muriate Potash, Kainit, Sulphate Soda, Plaster, Peruvian Guano, Oil Vitriol, Nitrate Soda, Dried Blood, Dissolved South Carolina, Dissolved Raw Bone, &c., &c.

A full supply of PURE Materials always on hand and for sale at lowest market prices.

Formulas for home manipulation, estimates as to cost, and information regarding mixing, &c., cheerfully given.

HORNER'S Pure Slaughter House BONE-DUST AND DISSOLVED BONE, GUARANTEED THE "Best in America."

HORNER'S AMMONIATED Raw Bone Superphosphate AND CONCENTRATED SUPERPHOSPHATE FOR ALL CROPS.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Joshua Horner, Jr., & Co., Cor. Bowly's Wharf and Wood St., BALTIMORE, MD.

No. 8 6mo. Feb. 20.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 8, 1879.	No. 2 Daily.	No. 4. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	6 45 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 01 a m	8 53 p m	.....
" High Point	7 30 a m	10 18 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	10 55 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 00 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 16 a m	.....	11 44 p m
" Durham	10 59 a m	.....	1 11 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	4 30 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 55 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No. 2—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina, daily except Sunday. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 4—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 8, 1879.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 3. Daily.	No. 5. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 30 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 20 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....	9 00 a m
Arrive Durham	5 33 p m	.....	11 45 a m
" Hillsboro	6 17 p m	.....	1 18 p m
" Greensboro	8 25 p m	.....	5 45 p m
Leave "	8 35 p m	6 57 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 10 p m	7 31 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 34 p m	9 37 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 37 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 1.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 3.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. daily except Sunday for all points in Western North Carolina; at Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	6 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	8 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York snd Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We have received a lot of fine

LADIES SHOES,

made to our order in BALTIMORE:

Front Lace, Side Lace, and Button Boots,

which we can sell as cheap as the same quality of Shoes can be bought elsewhere.

Call and See.

We continue to make to order all kinds of LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES. Also

Men's Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

of good material, style and workmanship.

PRICES REASONABLE.

☞ We order fancy UPPERS and put the BOTTOMS on for those who desire them.

We Strive to Give Satisfaction.

H. C. REICH & CO.

Salem, N. C., May 1, 1879---6m.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.

May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.

May 3rd, 1879.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Ellender Allen, on the 10th of May, 1879. Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Ellender Allen, to make immediate payment and settlement, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 15th day of May, 1880, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r. of Forsyth County.

May 15th, 1879.—No 20. 6w.

MARRIED LIFE DR. BUTTS No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled

The PHYSIOLOGY of MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 642 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment.

Read what our home papers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new works is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Sire, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with waning vigor in the prime of life, and the Woman, in misery from the many ills her sex is heir to."—St. Louis Journal.

POPULAR PRICES—50 cts. each in paper covers, both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, $2 cts. extra. Sent under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.

SINGLE LIFE

I. W. DURHAM

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES AND HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures

always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announc that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

SPRING 1879. AND SUMMER 1879.

LADIES

Please Read This

THEN CALL,

and be convinced that at the well known Millinery establishment of

Mrs. DOUTHIT,

can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

Ladies Furnishing Goods,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of

LINEN and CHINTZ SUITS, LADIES CASHMERE COATS & ULSTERS, KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES, RIBBONS, TIES & BOWS, BONNETS & HATS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, Fine TOILET SOAPS, PARASOLS, FANS, LACES, EDGING, RUFFLING, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.

All the above will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Don't forget to take a peep when you call at the

DIME AND HALF-DIME TABLE,

where there are numerous articles, useful to every one at such astonishing low prices.

JEWELRY, Plain & set, in GREAT VARIETY.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Spring and Summer of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as administrator of Wm. Gibbons, all persons are hereby notified to present claims against said estate for payment within one year, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

JOSEPH M. GIBBONS,
May 20, 1879-4t. Adm'r.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING this day qualified as administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Henry Hart, deceased, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of said Henry Hart to present them on or before the 2nd day of May, A. D., 1880, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

ISAAC O. HART,
Administrator with will annexed.
May 1st, 1879.-19-6w.

GEO. W. HINSHAW, W. M. HINSHAW

HINSHAW BROS.,

(SHALLOWFORD STREET Opposite Piedmont Warehouse.)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, GUAN FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

WE are grateful to our friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage we have had for the past two years while doing business for Allison & Addison, of Richmond, Va., and in soliciting a continuance of the same we desire to call your attention to a few facts:

1st. For thirteen years we have been engaged in the Mercantile business and think we understand it pretty thoroughly and know the wants of our people.
2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to buy our Goods exclusively for Cash, thereby saving the discounts.
3rd. We buy in large quantities and at the lowest prices.
4th. We have the best arranged and most convenient Storehouse and Warehouse in Western North Carolina.
5th. We pay no rents or unnecessary expenses.
6th. We employ none but first-class salesmen.
7th. We appreciate the hardness of the times and want only a fair living profit on our goods.
8th. We never have and never will, knowingly, misrepresent any article to effect a sale.
9th. We base all our transactions on cash values in exchanging Merchandise for Produce of every description.
10th. We are willing always to meet fair, honest and open competition, but will not resort to trickery to make sales.
11th. We carry as large and fine an assortment of goods as can be found in this part of the State.
12th. We receive New Goods nearly every day.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BLACK ALPACAS A SPECIALTY,

UNBLEACHED AND BLEACHED DOMESTICS, CAMBRICS, DRILLINGS, PLAIDS, FLANNELS, LINSEYS, TICKINGS, SHAWLS, SKIRTS, MERINO VESTS AND PANTS FOR LADIES AND GENTS, BLANKETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, JEANS, COTTONADES, A FULL LINE OF PRINTS, SHEETING AND YARNS, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS, HATS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS, SHOES AND BOOTS, HARDWARE, NAILS, AXES, SAWS, HAMMERS, KETTLES, POTS, OVENS AND LIDS, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, CUTLERY, LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, GLASS, PUTTY, ROPE, BUCKETS, TUBS, DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS, OILS, VARNISHES, SYRUPS, SALT, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, TEA, CANDLES, CANNED FRUITS, JELLIES, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, CANDIES, FLOUR, MEAL, CHOP, CORN AND SOLE LEATHER. WE SELL SPENCER HANES' UPPER LEATHER, NONE BETTER FOR WEAR.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,

is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of other Shoes and Boots.

Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing.

W. T. BOHANON, of Davie County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
W. P. BENTON, of Stokes County,
} Salesmen.

RESPECTFULLY,

HINSHAW BROTHERS.

April 10, 1879.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE AUTUMN AND WINTER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

tf. J. BLICKENDERFER.

GRAND SPRING TOUR, 1879.

ALLEN'S Great Exhibition

WONDERS UPON WONDERS

BARNUM ECLIPSED!

THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened his great exhibition for the Spring of 1879, in which

A Man Entering a Den of Ferocious Wild Beasts

will not be seen; but in place thereof, one of the finest stocks of Hardware, ever brought to this market, *can* be seen.

A Monster Sea Lion,

WEIGHING 5,000 POUNDS,

cannot be found about the establishment, but you will find such useful articles as Cooking Stoves & Utensils, Heating Stoves, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, Plow Fixtures, &c., in great profusion.

THE GREAT AMERICAN GIANT,

TWENTY FEET HIGH,

was never heard of by the proprietor, who now has in store, the largest and cheapest assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Screws, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Castings, Horse and Mule Shoes, &c., to be found in this section of the State.

The Great War Elephant, BOLIVER

died several years ago, and consequently is not in this exhibition, where can be found Door Locks, Knobs, Latches, Window Glass, Putty, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Buggy and Wagon Material, Tinware, Bolts, the celebrated New York Enamel Paint, and everything else kept in a first-class Hardware House, at very low prices.

Doors open from sunrise until sunset.

Admission, to all parts of the Exhibition, free.

S. E. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Winston, N. C., March, 1879.

JEWELRY STORE,

WINSTON, N. C.

REMOVED TO GRAY'S NEW BUILDING

Opposite Merchants' Hotel.

I have just received a nice assortment of Clocks and Silver Plated Ware.

I also have a large stock of WATCHES, JEWELRY, WALKING CANES, &c., &c.

SPECTACLES A SPECIALTY.

REPAIRING of every description in my line done promptly, and warranted.

WM. T. VOGLER.

Winston, N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.-8-8m.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

The withdrawal of J. H. SAILOR from the firm of CRAFT & SAILOR has caused the firm to offer their VERY LARGE

NURSERY STOCK

at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. All persons in want of Fruit Trees, Plants, &c., should write at once for

SPECIAL PRICES.

The finest and largest stock ever offered. Notes and accounts must be settled at once.

CRAFT & SAILOR.

THE NURSERY BUSINESS will henceforth be carried on, in all its branches, at the GROUNDS now occupied with stock, by the undersigned, who has become sole Proprietor of THE CEDAR COVE NURSERY.

N. W. CRAFT,
RED PLAINS,
Yadkin Co., N. C.

PRESCRIPTION FREE! For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. A. LAWTON & CO., 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of Government

OFFICE 71, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

☞ Post-Office Address, LOCK BOX Washington City, D. C.

House-Cleaning Season.

The day is come and the carpets
As dragged outside the house;
As a man is dragged to the station
At the close of a big carouse.
I see the wife and her handmaids
Wade through the suds and the dust;
And I feel as though the pie of my life
Was nearly all under-crust.

Come, give me a club with a handle
As long as the month of May;
And I will wattle the carpet
The whole of the livelong day.
I wield the stick they have brought me
With a flap and a thud and a hiss;
Oh, better a year and a-half of sleep
Than fifteen minutes of this.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Good Tools and Teams.

Keeping poor tools is the worst kind of economy. A day's work of a man is often worth double the price of a good hoe, while the time lost in working with one that is dull or rusty would purchase a new one. It is a saving of both time and money, therefore, to throw away an old and purchase a new one. The same is true to some extent of a team. It takes as much time to attend to and drive a poor team of horses as it does a good one, while the cost of feeding is about the same. A good, brisk-moving team is cheaper than a slow-motioned, inferior team at half the price, because it will not only do twice as much work on the same feed, but the saving of time and labor attaches as well to the driver, whose wages often exceed the cost of keeping the team. Indeed a poor tool or a poor team is dear at any price, and a true indication of mismanagement on the part of the owner.

A thrifty farmer shows his appreciation of good tools by keeping them in order, and always under cover when not in actual use, while the careless and slovenly will leave them scattered about the premises where last used. There is a great difference, too, in the manner of handling tools. Some men are heavy-fisted, and either break or spoil every tool they lay their hands to, while others handle farm implements with care, and use them as if they expected to use them again. The former are always unlucky, while the latter have no occasion to find excuses for their carelessness. Such men always have a place for all their farm tools and implements, and are, therefore, never obliged to lose time in hunting them up. Not only do they save time by so doing, but much perplexity as well as 'vexation of spirit,' consequently they enjoy their lives better, make money faster, and probably live longer.

Cabbage as a Field Crop.

While cabbage is one of the best forage crops that can be grown, and one so easily raised, few of them are grown for the purpose. It has been found on chemical examination to be richer in flesh-forming matter than any crop we grow—containing more fibrine or gluten (of which substance the muscles of animales are principally composed) and hence richer in the very material so essential to the growth and development of animals. Wheat contains but twelve per cent. or thereabouts, beans and peas about twenty-five, while cabbage contains when dried about thirty-five per cent. of this important material.

It appears from careful analysis that the young plant, before 'heading,' and the outside leaves of those already 'headed,' are much more nutritious and therefore more valuable as stock food, if not for the table use, than the white center of the full-grown vegetable. And the single fact alone of its being so rich in nitrogenous matter would seem to entitle it to more general cultivation. It yields abundantly, stands the frost well, and for milch cows not only increases the flow of milk, but at the same time adds to its quality, and (opinions to the contrary, notwithsanding) is perfectly free from imparting any unpleasant taste or odor to the butter—one of the leading dairymen at the North declaring that he had fed cabbage to his cows without stint, and had yet to find the first customer who found any fault with his butter on account either of its flavor or taste.'

Skeletonized Leaves.

Select your leaves and press them until dry; then dissolve four ounces of common washing soda in a quart of boiling water; add two ounces slacked quicklime; boil fifteen minutes and then let it cool; pour off all the clear liquor into a saucepan, and when this boils put in the leaves and boil one hour. A good test is to try the leaves after they have boiled one hour, and if the fleshy matter does not rub off easily between thumb and finger (under cold water), boil again. When they have boiled enough rub them separately, but very gently beneath cold water, until a perfect skeleton is exposed. Then put them in a weak solution of chloride of lime; a large spoonful to a quart of water; let them stay in this fifteen minutes; dry between white blotting paper.

Domestic Notes.

GINGER SNAPS.—A cupful of molasses, with a teaspoonful of pulverized soda stirred in it; a half cupful of hot water, with a cupful of butter melted in it; a half cupful of sugar; a tablespoonful or more of ginger; flour to make stiff. Knead it well, roll out, cut in round cakes, and bake in a moderate oven.

A TABLE ORNAMENT.—Sew coarse flannel around a goblet with a stem broken off; put this shapely dome upon a saucer of water; wet the flannel and sprinkle over as much flax seed as will adhere to it. The flannel will absorb the water from the saucer, which should often be replenished. In about two weeks the flannel will be concealed in a beautiful verdure, which will vie with any table ornament.

NEW WAY TO COOK CHICKENS.—Cut the chicken up, put it in a pan and cover it over with water; let it stew as usual and when done make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter and pepper and salt. Have made and bake a pair of short cakes, made as for pie crusts, but roll thin and cut in small squares. This is much better than chicken pie, and more simple to make. The crusts should be laid on a dish and the chicken gravy poured over while both are hot.

SNOW FLAKE PUDDING.—Halt a box of gelatine, the whites of three eggs, sugar and vanilla to the taste. Soak the gelatine in enough cold water to cover it for an hour; then add a teacupful of boiling water. After it is dissolved add enough cold water to make a pint of it altogether. Strain this on a platter, put the whites of three eggs in it, and beat it until it is a stiff white foam. When half beaten, stiffen with white sugar, add the vanilla to this, and finish beating; then put it in cups. When molded in the cups, turn them out and eat them with cream.

The population of Richmond, estimated by a recent school census, is 82,082.

Perilous Railroading.

The Denver *Tribune* contains a glowing description of the pioneer excursion of invited guests on the newly constructed railroad through the Grand Canon and Royal Gorge in Colorado. On reaching the canon the engine was placed in the rear, so as to give a better view to the tourists. The approach to the canon is gradual. The distant hills draw nearer, and the valley of the Arkansas becomes narrower and narrower until the river is shut in closely on both sides by high mountains, sloping gently away and covered with verdure. Then the slope of the mountains becomes more perpendicular, and the hills become higher, until suddenly the river is completely shut in by mountains with mighty tops. The roar and rattle of the train grows louder and echoes up and down. The train is fairly in the canon. It moves slowly. The mountain walls are of a dizzy height, and so close together that looking ahead they appear simply to form a crevice, a huge, awful, crooked crevice, through which the miserable little train was timidly crawling. The curves of the canon are superb. They constitute the finishing touch to its grandeur, and fill the mind with a fuller appreciation of this great miracle of nature. But the Royal Gorge! Imagine two almost perfectly perpendicular walls rising to a height of 2,200 feet, and only thirty feet apart, those walls presenting jagged and irregular masses of rock that on the railroad side hang over the train, all creviced and ready to fall in thousands of tons. The roadbed is cut out of the solid rock, and masses of this hang over it stretching out a hundred feet. One cannot look to the top of this wall on account of these projecting, irregular bluffs, but the height to the top even as measured by the eye disturbs the faculties and brings on vertigo. The cooped-up Arkansas rushes madly by, a narrow thread, made still more so by the rocks thrown into it. There is not room to step from the train without pitching into the river. Not a word is uttered. The engineer whistles occasionally, and timid folks look for the rocks to fall. It is really a strain on the mind to take it in; and this can be only feebly done on a single trip. Two thousand feet above you are the tops of the mountain walls. You are imprisoned in a crack thirty feet wide, and are partially under one mountain wall. You can see on the opposite side the gradations of the verdure, rich below, impoverished above. And the curves become more awful as you look ahead or back. There was no sun in the gorge, but it slanted down the opposite mountain wall as the party returned through the canon, increasing the surpassing beauty of the scene. The canon is eleven miles in length, and the gorge a mile and a half.

Jumping Over Niagara.

Mr. H. P. Peer, of Teeterville, Ont., recently accomplished the daring but silly feat of jumping from the new Suspension bridge at Niagara falls, into the river below, a distance of 192 feet. This entirely eclipses the famous performance of Sam Patch. Peer's dress consisted of merino hose and a full suit of tights, an inflated rubber life preserver, funnel shaped and of his own construction, which covered his hips and extended up to his armpits. Cotton cloth was bandaged tightly over the preserver, about the hips and loins, while a broad sponge protected his mouth and nostrils, and his ears were stuffed with the same material, the sponge being slightly moistened with spirits. His thighs were confined with an elastic strap and likewise his feet. Mr. Peer took his place upon the temporary platform from which he was to drop. The platform consisted simply of two planks fastened about eighteen inches apart. After taking a little stimulant and displaying a little nervousness, for this was his greatest undertaking, he suspended himself between the boards for a moment or two by his hands. The word was given and he was gone like a flash, while the thousand spectators who lined the bank looked on with suspense, fear and trembling. The four seconds that intervened before he struck created a terrible excitement, but as he passed under the water feet foremost with a great splash, and came up in a few seconds more and began to swim, cheer after cheer rent the air. He was picked up by some boatmen and was in no worse condition than if he had jumped into a cistern of water. In fact he assisted to pull the boat to the shore. The highest point from which he has ever jumped before was 108 feet. He has been a sailor, and his experience has been obtained in jumping from the mastheads of vessels.

He Got a Check.

He wasn't a man who could be classed with tramps, but yet he was shabby, untidy and dead broke. 'You see, my dear man,' he explained to a Griswold street lawyer, 'I come of an excellent family, have worn diamonds and broadcloth, and am in my present fix simply because my father wouldn't let me wed the girl I loved and I ran away. I have concluded to return to him and ask his forgiveness and marry the heiress he has picked out for me. I need only five dollars. As soon as I return to Troy I will forward you a cluster diamond pin as a present. That's the style of a clothespin I am.'

The lawyer sat right down and wrote him a check for five dollars, and he wouldn't even let the repentant young man return thanks for it. No. If he could do a fellow-man a good turn he was only too glad to do so. What was life worth living for but for its chances to make others happy?

'Just so—Heaven bless you—look out for the diamond pin,' said the young man as he left the office for the bank.

One minute before he presented the check he was all smiles. One minute after the cashier had the paper a voice was heard saying:

'Tom Collins! Who in blazes is Tom Collins? He has no money here! You'd better jump out o' this or I'll have you in the cooler in about three minutes!'

The young man jumped. As he went out he saw the lawyer across the street, but he never smiled. He placed the check on the walk, spit on it and descended into a barber-shop and asked if they knew of any citizen who wanted a competent man to take care of a dog and do the marketing for the kitchen.

New Method of Ventilating Ships.

A novel means of purifying the air in ships has been invented, and a board of naval officers highly commend it. The apparatus consists of a copper cylinder attached to the ship's rudder, extending seven feet below the water line and five above it, to which are connected two sets of valves opening into pipes running to all parts of the ship. The motion of the ship in rising and falling with the waves pumps the foul air out of the ship. The principle is simple, and the apparatus would seem to be efficient wherever there is much motion to the water. Whether it would work as well in still water, where ventilation is most needed, as in the calms of the tropics, is rather doubtful.

Statistics of Matrimony.

Tables of human life based on statistics of matrimony have often amused philosophers as well as formed the unromantic theme of life insurance companies. A French physician is one of the latest who has devoted attention to the subject, and his researches have led him to some curious results. The first question which he undertakes to throw light upon is whether it is healthy and conducive to long life to marry. His answer is in the affirmative with a single exception which should convey a wholesome warning. There is an altogether abnormal rate of mortality among those foolish people who marry under the age of twenty. But taking a thousand married men from twenty-five to thirty years of age, he finds that only six die yearly, while of a like number of bachelors ten drop off. The disparity continues, during the soberer days of manhood, slightly diminishing with the decline into the vale of years. Thus, between the ages of forty-five and fifty, of a thousand Benedicts, eleven die yearly, and of an equal number of the single men who survive their wretchedness that long, twenty give up the trouble every twelve months. The same thing is true of women as of men, though to a slightly smaller extent, owing possibly to more regular habits and better care of their health. But those who have been married and lose their partners in life fare worst of all. Of widowers between twenty-five and thirty years of age, twenty-two in a thousand die annually. Of a thousand bachelors between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-five about 110 enter the state of matrimony in the course of a year. Of a thousand widowers of the same age, 356 is the yearly number that take the yoke. Another class to which inquiries have been extended is that of divorced persons. One would suppose that in such cases, marriage having manifestly once proved a failure, there would be more reluctance to try it again, but the figures show that from the age of twenty-six to forty divorced persons marry, in smaller proportion than widowers indeed, but more readily than bachelors, while after forty they even excel widowers in their readiness to re-enter the connubial state.

Beggars that Ride.

In San Antonio, a queer-looking old town in Texas, the streets are narrow, winding, unpaved, and lined with low, thick-walled stone houses, having earthen floors and flat roofs. On some of the roofs bright flowers and feathery grasses wave.

Along the narrow streets ride beggars mounted on shaggy little donkeys, and looking all around for somebody to give them alms. These fellows are great brawny Mexicans, with fiery black eyes which have a guilty look in them and are very quick to catch sight of money. If you toss a coin to one of these beggars—nothing less than a five cent piece will do—he is sure to catch it in his hat, and from there it will be slipped into some pocket of his ragged clothes. Then he will grin, touch his replaced hat, and ride staidly on.

His home, which probably is in the outskirts of the town, is called a '*jacal*,' and is built with upright posts, stray boards, bits of cloth, and all sorts of materials, and thatched with straw. It contains but little furnitnre, yet shelters heaps of sweet-potatoes, garlic, and red-peppers.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Reason Why.

There has been a great deal said about the faults of women and why they need so much waiting on. Some one (a man, of course) has the presumption to ask 'why, when Eve was manufactured of a spare rib, a servant was not made at the same time, to wait upon her?' She didn't need any. A bright writer has said Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to be darned, buttons to be sewed on, gloves to be mended, 'right away—quick—now!' because he never read the newspapers until the sun went down behind the palm trees, and he, stretching himself, yawned out, 'isn't supper ready, my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung the kettle over it himself, we'll venture; and pulled the radishes, peeled the potatoes, and did everything else he ought to do. He milked the cows, fed the chickens and looked after the pigs himself, and never brought half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates. He never stayed out till eleven o'clock at night, and then scolded because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never loafed around corner groceries while Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. He did not call Eve up from the cellar to get his slippers and put them in the corner where he left them. Not he.—When he took them off he put them under the fig tree beside his Sunday boots. In short, he did not think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten a wife's cares a little. That's the reason Eve did not need a hired girl, and with it was the reason her fair descendants did.

Dear to Every Heart.

Dr. Lilienthal recently stepped into a school room during a recitation in geography, and was invited by the teacher to ask the class a few questions. He courteously complied.

'What is the capital of Pennsylvania?'

'Harrisburg.'

'What is the largest city in Pennsylvania?'

'Philadelphia.'

'What building is there in Philadelphia that is dear to the heart of every patriotic American citizen?'

That was a poser; the class was troubled, but made no answer. The doctor repeated the question.

'I know,' said a little fellow on a back seat, as he stretched up his arms to its full length.

'Tell us what is it then, my boy,' said the doctor.

'*The Mint*,' was the confident answer.

The recent sad death of a gentleman from an ingrown toe nail producing mortification, calls to mind a very simple preventive. The nail has a tendency to thicken on the top, and if this is periodically checked, by paring down or filing the top, will recuperate itself again by growing upward instead of internally. This, of course must not be looked upon as a remedy when the nail has grown so far in as to produce inflamation, as the growing process is too slow to overtake the increase of the inflamation. The paring down of the top of the nail will effectually prevent any ingrowing at the sides. As the operation of cutting the nail out is a very painful one, this information may be of use.

A little fellow had been sorely tempted and had helped himself to raspberry jam. His mother asked him why he took it and he replied 'that he guessed it was Satan tempted him.' 'Why did you not say Get thee behind me Satin?' queried his mother again. 'I thought he might be deaf and couldn't hear me,' was the self-justifying reply.

Chinamen Evading the Law.

The law passed by the late legislature forbidding, under heavy penalties, the disinterment of human bodies buried in Nevada without first obtaining permission from the county commissioners, was suggested by and aimed at the well-known custom of the Chinese of digging up the bones of their countrymen and shipping them home to China. This custom has prevailed not only from religious duty, but through the contracted obligations of the companies to which they belong, or by whom they are brought to this country, to return them to China, live or dead. Returning the bones suitably boxed up, labeled and certified to, fulfills the contract. For every Celestial not so returned, or otherwise satisfactorily accounted for, the company has to forfeit three times the amount of the contract money to the relatives of the deceased or to the government. For this reason it is that at a suitable time, a few months after burial, the graves were reopened and the bones taken out for shipment. The new law would apparently discourage and prevent, in a great measure, the emigration of Chinese to this country, but John is too cunning to be caught out or kept out on any such arrangement as that. Since the law went into effect not one Chinese corpse has been buried with any bones in it. Skillful practitioners, employed by the companies, remove all the bones from the body as soon as convenient after death. The corpse is laid upon the operating table face downward. Some aromatic joss paper is burned in a censer suspended from the ceiling, three teacupfuls of sanctified rice water are sprinkled over the body and around the room, and a priest repeats the sacred Chinese proverb: 'Peace and good will to us all.' This is the religious formula for the occasion.

The two skilled surgical operators now step forward to their work with keen, glittering knives. An incision is made from the top of the head down the spinal column, branching off down each leg to the heel, and along the back of each arm. The skin and flesh are then carefully and speedily peeled, and trimmed away each side from the skull, shoulders, back, ribs, hips, arms and legs, and, in less time than it takes to describe it, the fleshless skeleton is drawn forth, leaving the boneless corpse lying there. Then the clothes which deceased wore during life, often comprising all his worldly possessions, are carefully stuffed in to supply the place of the bones removed, and the body being neatly sewed up and washed, it is wrapped in a plain shrond and delivered to the friends for burial. The skeleton is now unjointed, and the bones are subsequently baked in an oven and packed for shipment.

Better Accommodations for the Poor.

The tenement house act, which has passed both houses of the New York legislature, and will take immediate effect, contains many important provisions, the first of which provides for space between tenements to be built hereafter. In the clear there must be not less than ten feet between the wall and the lot boundary. If the dwelling be more than three stories high there must be twenty-five feet of clear space at the sides. A building must not occupy more than sixty-five one-hundredths of a city lot. The ceilings of the rooms must be at least eight feet from the floor, and every room must have a window communicating with the outside of the building, or a perfectly constructed ventilator opening into the hall. The size of the window and the ventilator is expressly stipulated, and it is intended that they shall be sufficiently large to afford ample currents of air. Provision is made, also, in certain conditions for an air-shaft to the roof. The section governing the number of persons who shall occupy tenements is explicit, being in general a limitation of one person to every six hundred cubic feet of air space. There must be a janitor in houses containing more than ten families. Special officers are to see that the law is enforced.

"Not In."

There is a boy fourteen years old employed in a Griswold street law office who will some day reap a rich reward for his patience. He remains in the office while the attorney is out, and pretty soon some one comes in, looks all around and asks: 'Is Mr. Blank in?' 'No, sir—he is over at court,' replies the boy. 'Then he is not in?' 'No, sir.' 'How soon do you expect him back?' 'In two hours.' 'Won't be back in an hour, will he?' 'No sir.' The man looks under the table and into the woodbox and asks: 'How long since he went out?' 'Half an hour,' says the boy. 'Well, I expected to find him in. Did he go down stairs or into the next room?' 'Down stairs?' 'Well if you are sure of that then of course he isn't in,' sighs the man as he moves off. He, however, halts in the door and remarks: 'I 'spose it's no use to wait?' 'No, sir.' 'No, I 'spose not. I guess I'll come up Friday.' The boy goes through this painful operation about thirty times per week and never makes an impudent reply or attempts to distort facts, and yet the lawyer won't even own that he deserves a half-holiday.—*Free Press.*

Small Farms in Texas.

Several years ago two brothers by the name of Carruth, of Tennessee, purchased 4,000 acres of land near Dallas, Texas, and divided it up into tracts of forty and sixty acres. On each tract there was built a very neat cottage and all the necessary outbuildings. These small farms were then supplied with stock, farming implements and seed, and rented out to good tenants. In the selection of tenants great care was exercised, since only those were wanted who were thrifty and industrious. The leases stipulated that the rent should be paid in cotton, corn, or whatever was raised. Provision was also made for a failure in the crops and other contingencies. In everything a strict regard was paid to justice and fair dealing. The result of the plan is that to-day the Carruths are very wealthy men. Their tenants are very prosperous and happy, and comfortably well off in this world's goods. On the estate there is a fine schoolhouse and a church, a store and a blacksmith's shop. In fact, it is doubtful if there is anything wanting to make it a first-class village.

The dividends declared by the Georgia railroad company since the war nearly equal in amount the entire capital stock, the dividends being $3,618,576, and the capital stock being put down at $4,200,000. The gross earnings of the road for the past five years have averaged $1,126,000 per annum, and the net have averaged $420,000, or ten per cent. upon the capital stock.

In the bazaars of Turkey, apples and pears are frequently exposed for sale, marked with the impression of a leaf. While the apple is green, a leaf is glued or fastened upon it, which prevents the sun's rays from acting on that part and the impression is distinctly produced.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Men who always act on the square—Chess-men.

Sunday racing at New Orleans turned out a financial failure.

To turn red and weep is not the same thing as to raise a hue and cry.

Whenever it is possible encourage by patronage home dealers and business men.

Twenty-seven daughters brighten a Cleveland, N. C., homestead with their prattle.

Many of New York's millionaires pay no personal tax, evading it on various pretenses.

None pardons like a mother, who kisses the offense into everlasting forgiveness.

An emigrant wagon, creaking through Indiana, was inscribed 'Going back to my wife's people.'

Why is it that when you want to wind the clock the hour-hand is invariably over the key-hole?

The new king of Bulgaria once learned the printer's trade as an accomplishment and diversion.

There is nothing mysterious about mosquitoes. It is easy to show how they may-nip-you-late.

It does not follow that women are cobblers or blacksmiths because they are good hands to shoo hens.

Death to the Christian, is the funeral of all his sorrows and evils and the resurrection of all his joys.

Advice always infers, however gently it may be given, a certain superiority in the giver over the receiver.

A man who has a heart in him values a genuine little bit of home more than anything else you can give him.

Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt is described as a pale, worn, gray-haired woman, in a mob-cap and white cashmere shawl.

A colored laundress in New York, recently deceased, left a fortune of $75,000 for her husband and fourteen descendants to quarrel over.

More joy can be extracted from an old pair of shoes all run down at the heel than from all the new patent-leather boots that were ever invented.

The boy who left a piece of ice in the sun to warm up was no more foolish than the man who opened a store and expected people to hunt him out and buy his goods.

During a severe storm in Nebraska a passenger train, with full head of steam on, was forced backward by the force of the gale, while attempting to cross a bridge over the Missouri river.

A strange commentary upon the law of the land is the fact that some time ago a poor man of family in New York was sent to prison for six months for killing a cat that had bitten or scratched his child.

Prof. Felix Adler says there are occasions when it is absolutely wrong to tell the truth. The professor may be right, but he can't swerve us from the habit we formed years before we embarked in the newspaper business.

A goat browsing on a green sward approached a pig-pen and said to its occupant: 'Why do you stay in that horried place when there's such a lovely spot as this handy?' 'The pen is mightier than the sward,' grunted the pig.

Physicians having despaired of saving the life of a man afflicted with lockjaw, his relatives determined to try 'an old woman's remedy,' and persistently anointed the patient with clarified fat from a dog and the man fully recovered.

Queen Victoria is a great-grandmother, Princess Charlotte, of Prussia, the wife of Prince Bernhard of Saxe Meiningen, daughter of the crown prince of Germany, and grand-daughter of Queen Victoria, having been delivered of a daughter.

A bald Cincinnati woman does not cover the bare top of her head with false hair, or by combing her own hair over it, but appears to be proud of the distinction that it gives her in public assemblies, for she always removes her bonnet. The effect is striking.

'Mamma, I believe I will go up stairs and ask Miss Annie for some citron.'—'Oh, no,' remarked her mamma, 'you have already eaten up nearly all of Miss Annie's citron; and, besides, it would be very unladylike to ask Miss Annie for it.' 'Well, mamma, I will just go up stairs and stand and look like I want some.'

'What are you looking for?' asked one of the Widow Bedott's two daughters, who were entertaining their young fellows on the piazza rather late one night last summer, of their mother, who seemed to be hunting for something around the front yard. 'The morning papers,' answered the widow. The young men left.

The papers have been publishing an item to the effect that Lord Beaufort would accompany Sothern, the actor, on a hunting trip to this country. But a London paper pronounces it one of the great humorist's jokes, as the noble gentleman in question is not only a confirmed invalid, but more given to the society of eminent divines than that of Dundreary's class.

A man called at a prominent New Yorker's house and informed the gentleman's wife that her husband had accidentally fallen into the river, was rescued with difficulty and was now lying in a down-town hotel waiting for her to forward him dry clothing. The lady gave the stranger a suit of her husband's best clothing, with full underwear, when the fellow, who proved to be an impostor departed with his ill-gotten gains.

As an incident of the celebration of the silver wedding of the Emperor of Austria, 377 prisoners, whose offences were committed through indiscretion or poverty, were pardoned, and ten university donations were made by the emperor, amounting to 300,000 florins, and providing yearly forty purses of 300 florins each for poor students, and 20 free places in schools for officer's daughters.

Says Jones, 'When I see Mrs. J. in the clothes yard, both arms as red as a boiled lobster, bared to the elbow and stretched high above her in their struggles with an unruly sheet, an apron over her head, her hair in her eyes and a clothes-pin protruding from her mouth, it seems impossible that she is one and the same with the Miss Stebbins I used to feed on peppermints and about whom I used to rave so.'

A lady traveling in a sleeping coach in Germany cried out in the night that she was being stabbed with sharp instruments in different parts of the body. She refused to submit to an examination, and was supposed to be out of her mind, when a gentleman passenger roared out in pain that he too was suffering from the same cause, and investigation developed half a dozen large leeches fastened on his hips. It appears one of the travelers was carrying a number of the blood-suckers in an ill-covered jar and they had escaped and spread themselves over the car.

Foolish

To think the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become.

To believe that the more hours children study the faster they will learn.

To conclude that if exercise is good, the more violent it is, the more good is done.

To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better, is good for the system, without regard to ulterior effects.

To eat without an appetite, or to continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.

To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morning.

One Effect of Railroads.

Bob Burdette, of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, who has been journeying through the country on a lecturing tour, pays this tribute to the railroad: 'A railroad always has a tendency to make men prompt. They fall into the habit of observing train time. When a man in a railroad town makes an appointment with you at nine o'clock, he usually steps into your office while the clock is striking. If the same appointment is made in a river town, you begin to look for the man about ten, and he comes along some time between that and eleven. And if it is an inland town, without either river or railroad, he comes straggling along some time the next day, or along about the middle of the week. There is a world of infectious energy about a railroad.'

As one Kinlain was preparing for the funeral of his child in New York State, a neighboring woman attempted to console him, when he abused her and drove her from the house. Her three sons were greatly incensed, and at once proceeded to Kinlain's to give him a thrashing. They met the funeral cortege just emerging from the house, and attacked the man savagely and gave him a terrific beating, after which they allowed the sad procession to move on.

As an instance of the immense amount of candy consumed in this country it is stated that New York city manufactures about 7,000 tons annually and Boston 5,000 tons.

Henry W. Longfellow is an inveterate theater-goer.

A MAN EATEN BY SNAKES.—Prof. Paine, by the aid of his powerful microscope, had a novel exhibition at his office, 250 S. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. A man presented himself for examination, with a Cancer on his lip. A small portion of the discharge was placed under the glass and was seen to be filled with millions of small parasites resembling many of the forms of venomous reptiles. The Professor cured this man with his Catarrh Vapor and Anti-Septic Powder.

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The Best Remedy Known to Man!

Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkla, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.

The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the same materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.

Wakametkla, the Medicine Man

Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the BEST PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the SYSTEM ever known to man.

This Syrup possesses varied properties.

It acts upon the Liver.
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It regulates the Bowels.
It purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and Induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.

SEVEN AND NINE YEARS AMONG THE COMANCHES AND APACHES. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.

The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated, are distributed by agents, free of charge.

Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - - $1.00
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Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

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Recommends it to all.

Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

An Excellent Medicine.

Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.

Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.

Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for ten years, and I tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good until I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend all afflicted to give it a trial. William Rowland.

Cured when other Remedies Failed.

Moss Neck, Robeson Co., N. C.

Dear Sir:—I was badly afflicted, and I am glad to testify that your Indian Blood Syrup has cured me when every other medicine failed. I consider it a valuable medicine, J. McArthur.

Another case of Rheumatism Cured.

Marshall Maxwell, of Lumberton, Robeson Co., N. C., writes that he has been cured of Rheumatism by the use of the Indian Blood Syrup and would recommend all to give it a reasonable trial.

Remedy for Backache.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I was suffering very much with the Backache, and three doses of your Indian Blood Syrup cured me. W. J. Barber.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion and Liver Complaint.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and Sick Headache, for a long time, and I tried some of your valuable Indian Blood Syrup and found myself greatly benefited. I believe it to be a good medicine. Nancy J. Barber.

For Purifying the Blood.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 22, 1879